

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER

BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

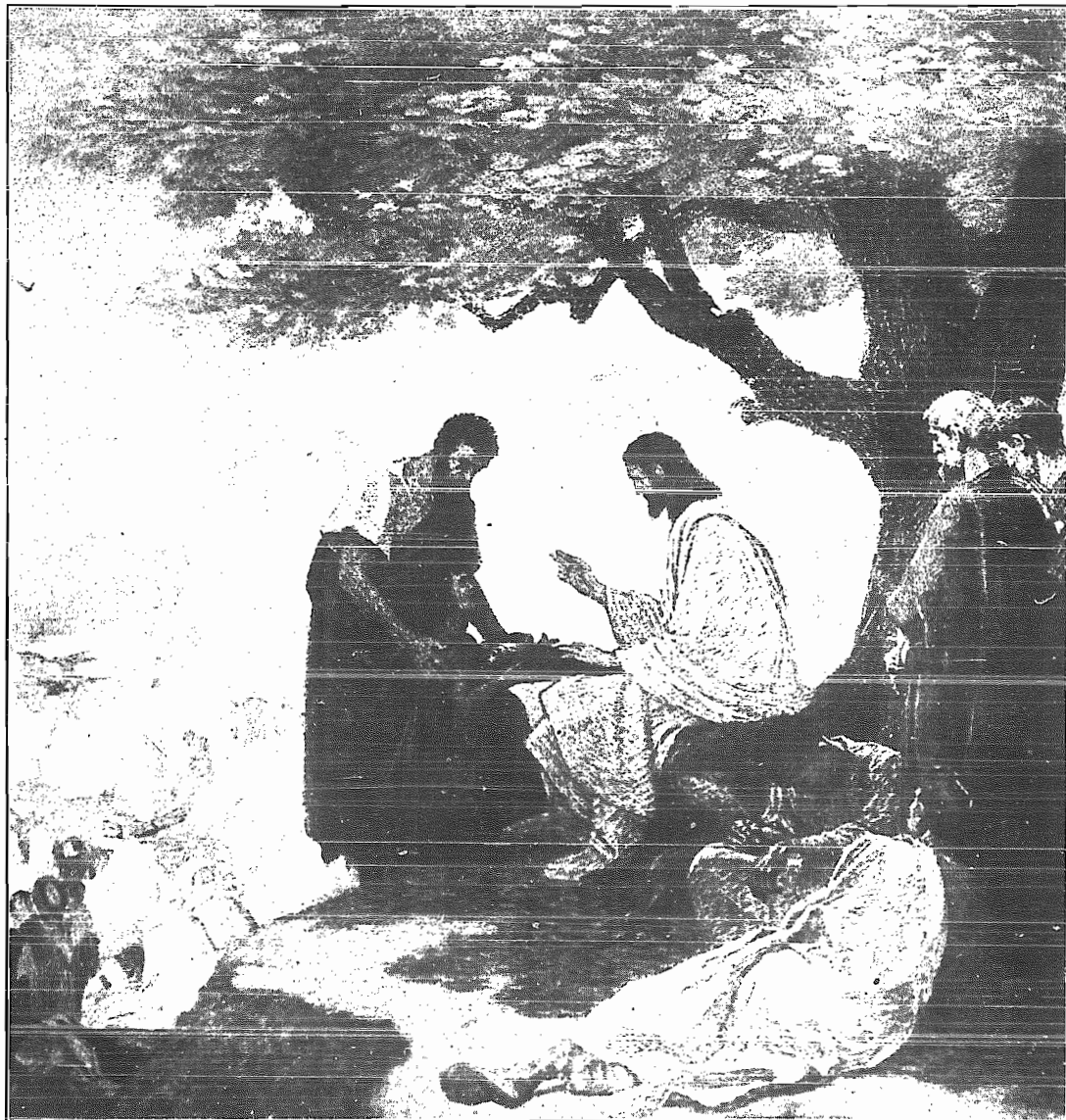
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CHAS. T. RICH, LL.-Commissioner.



A Lad with Five Barley Loaves and Two Small Fishes

This picture illustrates a wonderful Gospel narrative from which Salvationists may draw many helpful lessons as they enter into the Intense Siege for Souls (See "Investing all with Jesus," page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Isaiah 62: 1-12. "They shall call them the holy people, the redeemed of the Lord." To purify unto Himself a holy people was the great purpose of the Saviour's death. All who are truly born of God, too, hunger for holiness. Yet, in spite of God's purpose and their own heart's longing, many saved souls cannot be purified. Why not? Today allow the Holy Spirit, the Great Sanctifier, to cleanse and possess your whole being!

Monday, Isaiah 63: 1-9. "The loving kindnesses of the Lord..." the mercies of the Lord are many. What a day of gladness and praise this would be if in its spare moments we set ourselves to recall the loving kindnesses of the Lord in our own lives. Surely we should find them numberless as the stars!

"For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind; And the Heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind."

Tuesday, Isaiah 63: 10-19. "They rebelled and vexed His Holy Spirit." Have you ever witnessed the brokenhearted grief of a loving parent over a child who persists in rebelling against the wise discipline of a godly home? If so, you can form some faint idea of the sorrow of our Heavenly Father when we rebel against the all-wise, all-loving leadings of the Holy Spirit.

"Forbid it Lord, that we, Who from Thy hand receive The Spirit's power to make us free, Should e'er that Spirit grieve."

Wednesday, Isaiah 64: 1-12. "The mountains flowed down at Thy presence." Mountains of difficulty we are bound to encounter in our "marching to Zion." Sometimes they rise before us when we feel too weak and weary to surmount them.

At such times the sense of God's presence can bring such renewal of purpose and strength that we shall "mount up with wings as eagles" and so the mountains will practically disappear.

Thursday, Isaiah 65: 17-25. "Before they call I will answer." God knows our needs before we express them, and is more willing to give than we are to ask. True prayer is but giving Him the opportunity to do for, and in, and with us, what His love and wisdom want done. God does not bestow His gifts until we desire them, otherwise we should not value them, and hand them so carelessly that sometimes He does not even wait for us to express our desire.

Friday, James 1: 12. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God... and it shall be given him." This one of the most precious promises in the Bible. Do you want guidance or tact, or any sort of wisdom for the day's work? Ask God and He will never discourage or upbraid you, but will give it "liberally."

Saturday, James 1: 13-27. "If any man seem to be religious and bridleth not his tongue... This man's religion is vain." "Give your tongue more rest than your eyes and your ears. Why are we so glad to talk and take our turns to prattle, when so rarely we get back to the stronghold of our silence with an unwounded conscience?" (Thomas a Kempis).

Those who speak without care often remember their own words afterwards with sorrow.

Robust Christians

Common observation ought to teach us how impossible it is to avoid the rough if we would succeed in any great enterprise. No conqueror brings to a successful issue the war in which he is engaged without encountering many difficulties. No sailor can bring his vessel to port, after a long voyage without having had to weather some storms, and reef his sails in some tempestuous gales. The shopkeeper, in his daily transactions of business, has to take the rough with the smooth. Let the Christian know that much of this rough work from which he shrinks is absolutely necessary for his soul's health. Carefully refined food would be deleterious to the body; and God has mixed the coarse and the fine in due proportions, so that both together nourish and expand the frame; and so, carefully refined circumstances, and spheres of action, would be deleterious to the soul, and God has mingled the rough and smooth; and he who takes them as God gives them, will be robust in his spiritual frame, and well developed in all the graces of the soul.

Investing all with Jesus

Some Lessons from a Wonderful Gospel Narrative which will help Salvationists as they enter into the coming intense Siege for Souls.

A HEBREW lad with some bread and a fish was the central character in one of Christ's greatest miracles, was benefactor to many thousands of people and achieved fame more widespread and enduring than that of Napoleon, Washington or John D. Rockefeller. How did he do it?

First, He followed Jesus. If he had not followed Jesus we never would have heard of him. Boys who follow Jesus today will achieve the truest, greatest and most lasting success in life.

He was, no doubt, among the crowds who pressed around Jesus in such numbers that He did not even have time or privacy to eat. Weary with the rush, irregular meals and lack of sleep, Christ and His disciples sought quiet and rest. They crossed the Sea of Galilee in a boat to a desert place, but when they arrived nearly ten thousand people were there before them. Crowds from the city ran around the shore, arriving at the landing before the boat, which had taken the direct course.

Worthwhile Tasks

This boy ran also. Probably he was among the first to arrive at the point on the shore where the boat would land,

This boy did not sit with the scornful on a back seat, but got as close as he could to Jesus, and told Andrew that he had brought five loaves and two fishes, so, if Jesus needed any food he had some to spare. If he had not got close up and made this offer to Andrew he never would have been noted in that great crowd of nearly ten thousand people. Just as soon as Phillip got all excited when Jesus asked him where they could buy bread to feed the crowd, up jumps Andrew, who told Jesus about the boy who had the goods with him.

Willing to help

Strange how that boy was spotted so quickly, given the most important job at that great feast and made famous throughout Christendom to the end of time. Many boys would call that pure luck, but there is no such thing as luck. The cause of his success lay in the fact that he followed Jesus, had vision, was energetic, and was willing to help others with what he had.

This boy was obedient. He did not cause delay and embarrassment by asking a lot of foolish questions as to what Jesus wanted with his lunch, but gave it willingly and quickly.

THREE RELATIONSHIPS TO SIN

- 1.—Under Sin. (Romans vii. 14.)
- 2.—Over Sin. (Romans vi. 14.)
- 3.—Made Free from Sin. (Romans vi. 22.)

Which of these is your experience?

in spite of his burden of loaves and fishes. Some boys and some men follow Jesus at such a snail's pace that they are never free from his bondage. At such a moment, if he had sauntered leisurely along he would have missed the miracle, and would only have been one of the millions who heard or read of the feeding of the multitude, instead of being one of the principal actors. The worthwhile tasks of the world are seeking the boys of energy, activity and ambition of the right kind.

A boy of vision

This boy used his head as well as his legs. Did you ever hear of using your head to save your heels? The work of most boys—and others—is doubted because they do not think. Even the disciples had failed to lay in food for their party as they piled hurriedly into the boat, intent only on getting away from the crowd. But this boy had visions, and before he took the shore route which led directly from the boat to the multitude he ran home and begged from his mother five barley loaves and two small fried fish left over from dinner, enough for himself and some to spare for the other fellow.

He gave all he had. He was absolutely unselfish. After leaving those loaves and fishes at his disposal he did not even keep back one loaf or fish, although he must have been very hungry after his long run. He was rewarded by receiving from the hands of Jesus all the bread and fish he could eat, and, perhaps he got one of the twelve baskets of fragments to take home after the meal.

Partnership with Jesus

He served Jesus and the people the best he could with the small resources at his command. He went into partnership with Jesus, invested his all with Him. Jesus multiplied it a thousandfold, for it would take about 5,000 loaves to feed 5,000 men, besides women and children. He did not mean to achieve fame, but just to do his little best, and fame was thrust upon him.

Other lessons most helpful to young people, as well as old, are to be found in this romantic narrative of the lad with the five barley loaves and two small fried fish. It is more wonderful than any of Grimm's Fairy Tales, and then, it is true. It is told in the four Gospels: read it for yourself in Matthew 14: 15-21; Mark 6: 37-44; Luke 9: 12-17; and John 6: 5-13.

I Will Trust and Not Be Afraid

An Incident at a busy street crossing
"What time I am afraid I will trust in Thee." Ps. 56:3.

By MRS. COMMANDANT BEATTIE, Regina

The above words were brought vividly to my mind one quite recently, while I was on my way up town.

At a very busy street crossing I noticed two little girls, aged about eight and four years old respectively. The younger one was crying, and was apparently afraid to cross the street. The glaring lights of the approaching cars, coming from every direction frightened the child so much that she absolutely refused to move.

Being in a hurry I passed on, first speaking to the child, but after having gone some distance, thinking of her, I looked back, and saw the little child crying bitterly, and the elder sister still trying to coax her across the wide, busy street.

I felt that I must do something, and so, despite my hurry, I turned back, and took the child by the hand, and tried to lead her across the street. But she drew back each time, and cried, "No, no, I can't; I am afraid of the cars." I talked to her for a moment or two, and then said, "Now dear, I will look at the cars. Put your hand into mine, look up into my face, and you will be quite safe. I am not afraid, so just trust me, and I will lead you over safely."

I shall never, I think, forget the sweet, trusting look on that dear little upturned face, as her eyes looked into mine, and she put her little hand out for me to take. Her eyes never left my face until we were

The Call to Prayer

The longsome day of busy care is over now.
To the soft call for evening prayer
My heart doth bow;
O Christ, the toil, the lass, the strife
But lift me nearer to the life

Of Calvary—
And I am glad
I'm to be sad.
In the still shadows of the night
Thy voice is heard;
The darkness all around is light,
My soul is stirred;
The deathless moan of ruined soul
O'er sleepless host of mine now rolls
In ceaseless waves—
O Lord arise
And me baptize!

Dare I again from sacrifice
Without Thy hand?
Or grieve that I have paid the price
Of Thy demands?
Dear God the quietness of this home
Hath clothed my heart with mighty power
To rise and serve—
To suffer pain
Since that is gain!

The night is o'er; another day
Is dawning fast;
My once-tired heart on Thee shall stay
And strength shall last.
Not as the foam shall this be,
But gloriously from sin set free
Each passing hour—
So shall life's night
With joy be bright!

A Little Girl's Question

A poor woman and her little girl, five years old, called on a very wealthy lady. The lady took a fancy to the child, and showed her over the house. She expressed great admiration at all she saw and said to the lady: "I should think Jesus must come here very often. It is such a nice house. He came to our house and we have no carpet." The reply came with deep emotion. "I am afraid not." The child left, but God's message was delivered. The lady related the incident to her husband, and both were led to seek the Saviour.

The Blind Girl's Bible

There is a touching story of a blind girl, whose hard work had blunted her fingers, so that she could no longer read her Bible. Her Bible was her most precious companion, her dearest friend, and the voice of God to her soul; how could she lay aside her Bible? She took a pen-knife, pared away the thick skin, and read again; but now she could not work. What was she to do? She must work; there was, therefore, no alternative; she must blunt her fingers and lay aside her Bible. In despair she took it up, saying to it, "Dear as I love thee, we must part," and putting it to her lips, to give it a farewell kiss, she discovered to her unspeakable joy, that there was nerve enough in her lips to read the precious Book.

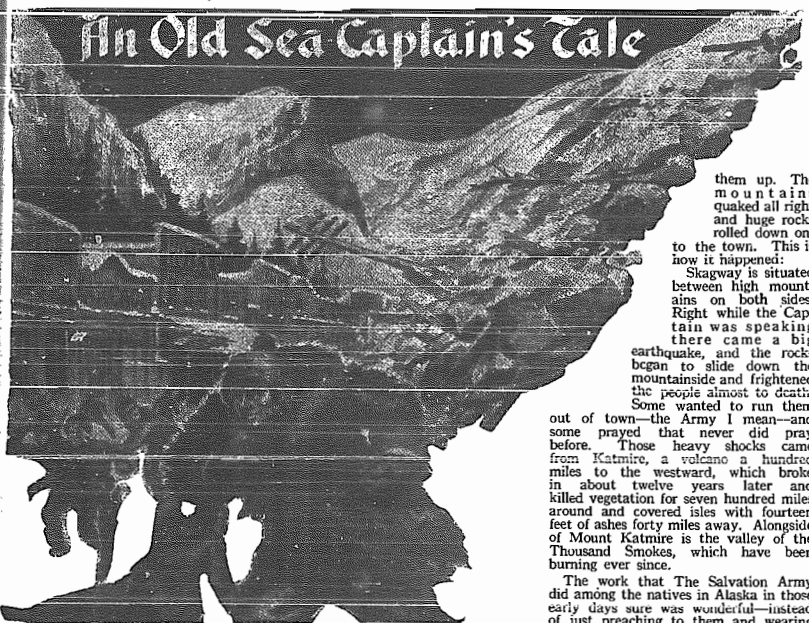
safely on the other side of the street, where I left her and her sister.

I left them, but the memory of that simple happening will not quickly leave me. That dear little child taught me a lesson, which I shall never forget. How often we, God's children, in the same way, draw back in fear and trembling, when sorrows are upon us, and our trials and difficulties surround us. Then, instead of keeping our weak hands in the strong and mighty one of our Father, we forget Him, and just stand trembling before our difficulties. Oh, that we might put our hands in His, as did the little girl, and look into His face, forgetting the troubles, the sorrows, the fears and fears of the moments before, and just remembering Him who has promised never to leave or forsake us. May we ever remember at such times as we are afraid to look to Him from whom comes our help. If we do, He will lead us safely over the rough places, through the fast-approaching difficulties, away from the anxieties, into the "quiet resting-places" which He has promised to His people.

THE SHAKING of SKAGWAY

From the New York "War Cry"

An Old Sea Captain's Tale



The mountains quaked and huge rocks rolled down on the town.

EDITOR OF THE WAR CRY:

You asked me for information about what I knew of The Salvation Army in the gold rush of '97 and '98 in Alaska and the earthquake of '98 and how I came to call Skagway and Dawson, Sodom and Gomorrah. Well, sir, here's the tale:

In those days of the early rush, men and women forgot everything when they reached Alaska—home, family, and all. I was captain of a boat then and we used to carry crowds of passengers up to Alaska. When we left Seattle you could see men crying and their families crying, and the first days out men would not speak to anyone aboard. But let them get to Alaska once and they would forget their families and never write and the

wives left behind would do the same. Nothing in the world ever broke up so many families and homes as the gold rush to Dawson in 1897 and 1898. Skagway was sure a wicked town. It was a common occurrence among the men who had brought their wives to swap them back and forth and nothing was thought of it. "Soapy" Smith held full play with the gang of about 500 men, gamblers and bad men in general that were under his command.

It was in those days that The Salvation Army were holding a Meeting in Skagway along in the evening. In talking of the sinfulness in general they called on the Lord to come down and stop the wickedness in the town, and if it was His will to shake the mountains down and cover

them up. The mountains quaked all right and huge rocks rolled down on the town. This is how it happened:

Skagway is situated between high mountains on both sides. Right while the Captain was speaking there came a big earthquake, and the rocks began to slide down the mountainside and frightened the people almost to death. Some wanted to run them out of town—the Army I mean—and some prayed that never did pray before. Those heavy shocks came from Katmai, a volcano a hundred miles to the westward, which broke in about twelve years later and killed vegetation for seven hundred miles around and covered isles with fourteen feet of ashes forty miles away. Alongside of Mount Katmai is the valley of the Thousand Smokes, which have been burning ever since.

The work that The Salvation Army did among the natives in Alaska in those early days sure was wonderful—instantly just preaching to them and wearing them out they taught them to do their own preaching. The Alaska Indian was far above the average of Indians. A child in school of eight that knew no English, in six months would learn to speak more correctly than the whites, and go way ahead of the class. They were naturally musical, so when they were taught to play in the band and wore the uniform they were the proudest people you ever saw. They were the best fishermen we had and made lots of money, but spent it all for whiskey and were drunk most of the time—until The Salvation Army went among them. After they were taught differently they saved their money and were prosperous. Often times they dressed better than the whites, where before they were very dirty. The younger ones and the women, in time many of them became

well-off financially, with as much as fifty thousand dollars in the bank. It could hardly be believed the change The Salvation Army had made in them in a few years.

I remember in '98 when it was hard to keep track of the whites, because they would take the boat and leave without telling their acquaintances, there was a man and his wife located on a farm on one of the Chilkoot Islands, about seven miles from the Chilkoot village. An Indian boy had gone down to the islands hunting ducks and was long overdue. The braves held a council and the Great Spirit told the medicine man that the braver had killed the boy. Seven of them were sent to the isle to look for him, and when they could not find him, they killed both the man and the woman, as it was their custom to take the lives of two whites for one Indian. They buried the bodies there on the ranch and left them.

But a year or so later one of the braves joined The Salvation Army and got up at one of the Meetings and told about it. He could not get anybody to believe him, so he said to the Captain, "Come with me, brother, and I'll show you." Well, the upshot was that the Captain and a lot more went with the Indian, and saw the bones when the man dug them up. That was pretty good proof, so the Indian had to be put on trial for murder. He told his story to Judge Brown, who was the Justice around those days, and made a pretty straight tale of it. Judge Brown said, "If you stick to your story just as you have told it to me, I will have to sentence you to be hung, because the Indian he could change his plea, but all the Judge could get from the man was, 'Brother, do your duty. I did it.'"

There was none in the courtroom that doubted his sincerity. That only goes to show how a man can be changed from barbarism to the right channel when he is shown the right way. But I can tell you of certain missionaries who go among them for barter, so have some I have known. They only leave the Indians with a worse impression than before. But get back to this particular Indian. He was sentenced to be hung, but the judge sent a personal letter to President Roosevelt, who changed the man's sentence to "life." Some years later he died.

Very truly yours,
E. G. Baughman,
Captain S. S. Humboldt,
San Francisco, Cal.

(Note.—The name of the Indian was Jim Hanson. He died a converted man in the Vedalia, near McNeil Island, near Seattle.—Editor.)

"HOLD tight to a life of desperate love and sacrifice. In the thick of the fight, when the cross is heaviest, Jesus is nearest."

These words of the Consul (the late Mrs. Booth-Tucker) sounded in my ears as I thought of the hard battles fought in France in the past.

"Jesus is near, and triumphantly brings us off victorious." That time for France has come! Great things are now seen in the Army. Crowds are being moved, the indifferent stirred up, the sceptical won for Jesus.

The Press seems to see the urgency of bringing humanitarian and spiritual influences to bear upon the masses. Famous writers and editors dedicate precious columns of the daily papers to praise of the "obstinate devotedness to the lost" of Salvation Army Officers, Deputies and Members of Parliament give their interest and support to the Army because of its desperate preoccupation with the welfare of the poorest.

And every day trophies of love, Divine—criminals and boxers, born drunkards and street-sweepers, actors and musicians—are being gloriously saved!

In one of our big towns of the north, a young actor came to us recently, telling a most arresting story.

A French Actor's Conversion

Of an ardent and sensitive nature, passionate and full of ability, he had been attracted by the world two years before—and had sunk in its mire as far as one could.

As a boy, in spite of an atheistical education, he came under a godly influence in his private teacher, and soon found interest in the service of God. But he did not possess a personal experience of Salvation, and at seventeen the enticements of the world lured his young soul away with their powerful seduction.

Being especially gifted, often he was called upon to recite or sing, or take part in church displays.

To be admired and applauded, to bring off a triumph, became his greatest joy. Surrounded by less brilliant and less educated boys, his own desire for fame and money increased every hour, and the vision of what he could be enthralled his ambitious nature.

One day, an actor offered him a part at a theatre where he was himself playing. Soon after, the manager of a Parisian theatre engaged him at an attractive salary. A new and easy life, full of charms, opened out to his gaze. Art, pleasure, and fame were

calling him. These voices were too strong. Like those who heard the sirens on the mythical island, he could not resist their siren song, and he was in brilliant Paris, and in other gay towns, there followed days and nights of success.

A luxurious, idle life had to be lived, in order to be famous and admired by all.

"But, Oh! illusions, illusions!" he said, telling me his story. "One by one, like autumn leaves blown by an easy breeze, my illusions were falling; I could hear them crying:

"Folly! We are gone now, Nought is left for thee, Life is no worth living."

"The gaining of an ephemeral glory, the struggle for the first place, the fickle applause and adulation of a crowd easily charmed, and as suddenly wearied of one without cause; the constant jealousy of fellow-actors and 'velvet' poisoned the greatest success. Disgust and nausea at hypocrisy and impostor-friends filled sober hours.

"The only hour of joy," he declared, "was found on the stage when, forgetting my own life, I could enter into that of the character I was acting.

More than that, the feeling that my life was of no use was intolerable.

"A hatred and a love of sin constantly divided my whole being. In the lowest degradation, however, my manhood was calling me. To rise or again. It became an obsession. But how! Who would help me?"

A last glance at the brilliant stage after a night's play and pleasure, and the young actor, instead of returning to his hotel with his stage-occasional friends, found himself alone, walking in a dark street.

"I'll never be able to be honest again!" he cried inwardly. "Who can help me?"

Tortured by despair, he spent that night in an intense soul-struggle. Then suddenly an idea came. Why not go to the Salvation Army Hall? That kind of people would surely help him. He would go!

A few hours later the decision was taken. Kneeling with an Officer, knowing what his resolution would mean, in an ardent prayer he cried to God for forgiveness. To vision of Calvary overwhelmed and won him.

Straightaway he set out for his home, having resigned his contract with the "Folie Bergere" Theatre.

After two hours' travelling, he went to his parents in tears. They did not

(Continued on page 12)



Army Exhibit Captures Grand Prize

Striking Representation of Army Work Admired by Thousands at Sesqui-Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia is Given First Place

In connection with the Sesqui-Centennial Exhibition held at Philadelphia, during last year, the Grand Prize has been awarded to The Salvation Army for its exhibit in the Palace of Education, Religion and Social Economy.

Colonel Edward J. Parker, who was appointed to take charge of the Army's exhibit, was instrumental in securing the choice space in the huge Palace, before the building was even completed. As a result, not only an exhibit was erected which captured the grand prize, but it occupied the most conspicuous position of any of the two hundred in the Palace, and its revolving globe, set above the whale, was the first thing that caught the eye, with its slogan, "The World for God."

The structure, rectangular in shape, and about fifteen feet high, was divided into several compartments, each of which was designed to represent some particular phase of Salvation Army Work. Such subjects as the Opium-Air Meetings, Maternity Homes, Institutions for the reclamation of broken manhood, War-work, Young People's Camps, the printing of "The War Cry," Children's Homes and Nurseries, Prison Work, and activities on Foreign Fields were depicted by models cut out from wood, and so illuminated as to look strikingly life-like.

Large photographs of the Army Founder with particulars of his birth and death, and of Commander Evangeline Booth, occupied niches on either side of the structure.

The Director of Education and Social Economy for the Exposition, Dr. Joseph R. Wilson, Ph. D., LL.B., a well-known lawyer, and author, said in a letter to the Commander:

"The splendid exhibit of The Salvation Army in the Palace of Education is so thoroughly typical of the wonderful work that you are doing all over the world that it commands the attention and admiration of thousands of visitors to the building."

It was all the more fitting that the Army should be so well represented, because it was in Philadelphia, in 1878, that the work of The Salvation Army in the United States first began.

Prison Penitents

Army Penitent-Form Used for First Time in Australian Prison

For the first time in the history of Pentridge Prison, Melbourne, Australia, the Army Penitent-Form was introduced recently, by courtesy of the Prison Governor. The first to respond, during the Meeting led by Commissioner Whatmore, was a member of the prison band, who was followed by seven other prisoners.

The Converts were allowed to sit together on the platform after the Meeting while the Commissioner spoke a few words of kindly encouragement to them.

Before the Army Wore Uniform

The residents of Harlesden, Eng., were astonished to see the Bandmen and Soldiers of the local Corps turn out for the morning Open-Air in private dress—reminiscent of the Christian Mission days. One Soldier dressed in navy's clothes carried his concertina in a red and white spotted handkerchief! This unusual Campaign resulted in souls at the Mercy-Seat.

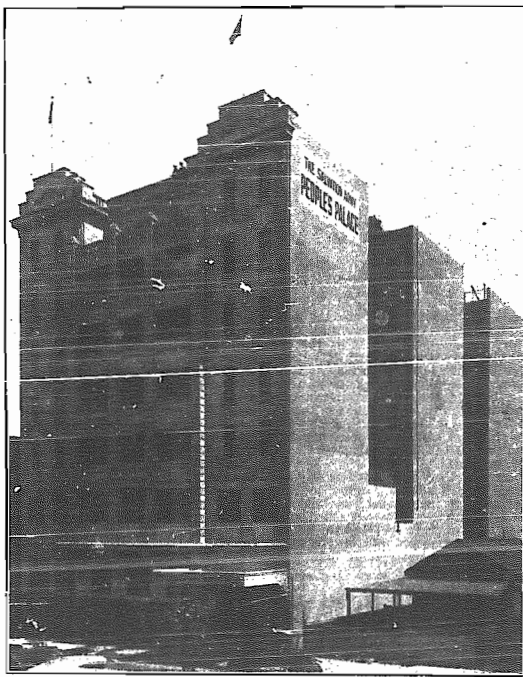
Palaces for the People

A Valuable Army Scheme for Meeting a Public Need in Australia

THE largest building yet erected by the Army in Australia is now occupying a prominent and useful place in the social and domestic life of the city of Melbourne. It is the new People's Palace which provides accommodation for over five hundred people.

In all the leading cities of the Commonwealth and also New Zealand the Army carries on a valuable system of these buildings which are extensively patronized by the people who have become acquainted either by experience

The building is constructed throughout of reinforced concrete. There is bedroom accommodation for 500 persons in single, family, and double rooms. The large dining-room opening off the entrance hall accommodates 200 persons. The kitchen provides up-to-date facilities for the cooking of first-class meals. It will utilize coal for the range, coke for the grill, steam for the stock pots, compartment cookers and various heat retaining apparatus, and gas for toasting, while the dishwasher will be operated



The Army's splendid new People's Palace in Melbourne, Australia.

or repute with the comfort and security afforded under the Army's roof. The Palaces are the outcome of Homes for working men that were established nearly forty years ago to provide food and shelter for the homeless, the traveller and those who did not wish to spend the night at an hotel licensed to sell liquor.

The demand for accommodation grew apace and it was soon apparent that provision would need to be made not only for the men but for their wives and families also. Hence the idea of the People's Palace, which is now a permanent institution.

A Valuable Enterprise

The newly-erected Melbourne People's Palace, standing eight stories high was described by the Lord Mayor who presided at the inaugural luncheon, as an ornament to the architecture of the city, and Commissioner Whatmore has received many congratulations on the completion of so valuable an enterprise.

by electricity. Hot and cold water is, of course, laid on to convenient points; an ammonia refrigerator is provided; and a multitubular boiler generates steam. Special attention has been paid to ventilation.

The public rooms are panelled throughout with Japanese oak. There are steam radiators to supply warmth in the cold weather, and electric fans to provide a breeze in the warm. On the first floor is a spacious lounge, a ladies' sitting-room, and a refreshment room, with kitchenette attached, and on the ground floor, behind the electric elevator, another lounge, where visitors may wait for their friends, and a palm court. Over the whole of the building is a flat promenade roof, and on each of the six upper floors there is a balcony on the front elevation.

The architect of the new building is Adjutant Percival Dale, of the Property Department, Melbourne.

International Newslets

Commissioner Eadie recently left Japan for England where, with Mr. Eadie, following their strenuous command in the Far East, they will enjoy a period of well-earned furlough.

A man who had been a boxer in seven years was one of the forty-four seekers at a Revival Campaign, recently conducted at a Welsh Corps. After his conversion this Comrade went to his committee and informed them that he intended, in the future, to fight the Devil in the Army's ring.

During a recent visit to Port Elliot, South Africa, Colonel J. Allister Smith, Territorial Commander (p.m.), conducted a Meeting in the No. 1 Hall which was at one time a church from the pulpit of which the great explorer and missionary, David Livingstone, once preached.

A young man approached the Officer in charge of an Industrial Store in New York with the idea of selling his furniture, he and his wife having quarrelled. The Officer, of course, did not purchase the furniture, but after a chat with the young man and his wife together, succeeded in effecting a reconciliation.

Brigadier Charles Knapp (Australia) has been appointed by the Governor of New South Wales, acting under the advice of the Executive Council, Honorary Salvation Army Chaplain to all the prisoners in that State.

During an interval in a public dance held at a town in Queensland, Australia, two Cadets from the Training Garrison sang a duet, one of them afterwards delivering a Salvation message. Previous to their bombardment the Cadets knelt down and prayed for grace to carry out their venture, permission for which was granted by the dancing-director.

Referring to an editorial article in an English newspaper recently to a celebrated scientist's statement that "some human beings, especially the old, lived in constant fear of death, which formed a gloomy background to their lives, the editor says, "The humblest member of the Salvation Army is better qualified to overthrow the dragon of fear, than any groping scientist, however conscientious he may be."

Special Prayer-Meetings were held at Rochdale, Eng., for the past six months for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The answer came on a recent Sunday, when the seekers for Holiness and Salvation numbered sixty-two.

The Hon. John Allan, Premier of Victoria, Australia, recently opened a new Army Citadel at Kyabram. In his speech the Premier said, "The tendency of today is to pull down, but the policy of the Salvation Army is to build and lift up. That is why I am here to-day."

Latest news to hand states that at the Rangoon III Corps, Burma, a Troop of fourteen Life-Saving Scouts has been enrolled. They have the honor of being the pioneer of the Movement in this part of India.

A three-day Revival Campaign conducted by Commissioner Brengle at Schenectady, New York State, brought in a harvest of eighty seekers. Splendid crowds attended the Meetings.

Extracts from

The General's Journal

Arranged by Lt.-Colonel H. L. TAYLOR

Our Generations at the Mercy-Seat—Peru's Stoned
out Faithful Converts—Immediate Strike Relief—
Labor Leader's Plain Speaking—A Hideous Theory

Monday, May 31st, 1926.—Yesterday (Sunday) with Cliffe at Sunbury all day. Three Sessions: my last with the Anglo-Americans. About twenty officers from here and with me—(public engagement, which it was intended these Comrades should join me put off owing to strike). A very pleasing and restful day. Some precious testimony and delightful prayer. Spirit of liberty and of power amongst

Several interviews between times, including the principal Officer with the American party. He told me that no record could describe what the Sessions were and done for them. They are evidently instructed and delighted and blessed.

Today, I.H.Q. An interesting mail. Chief, and his long list in view of his going on furlough. Important talk with Bernard (Brigadier Booth) at home; he says he is to be my A.D.C. for Japan journey.

Lovely incident brought to my notice today:

An old lady, a Soldier of a North Wales Corps, was anxious about her daughter, who had gone to London, married, and with a child. The daughter, widowed recently, the old lady came to the big city to live with her daughter, whose eldest girl was now married. She persuaded her grand daughter to help her to the Home League Meeting at a London Corps, and, when a baby was born, to have the child dedicated in the Home League.

The next Sunday evening, the family of four generations attended the Army. The Prayer Meeting started. The baby was handed to a father while the mother went to the Penitent Form, then the child was passed to the grand-mother to take away.

Next the grandmother surrendered the child to the great-grandmother, and herself to the love of God. And to set the climax on the whole affair, the great-grandmother, with the child, and rejoicing greatly, knelt with her children at the place of forgiveness.

Wednesday, June 2nd.—Amongst my correspondence, letter from a Retired Officer:

Very pleased to have your kind letter. Yes, I shall ever thank God for the Army and for the priceless privilege of fighting and serving in it, as well as for the "rich harvest of happy recollections." But my wife and I recognize with gratitude and love our indebtedness to you for the inspiration you were to us in the early Whitechapel days . . . which helped us materially in the consecration and shaping of our lives. It shall be our pleasure to continue to uphold you in prayer, faith, and love.

Thursday, 3rd.—To work at 6.50. The morning is the time!

Cable Mapp Jenkins—Commander improving; and many others. Several interviews: Rauch (Colonel, Under-Secretary Overseas Dept.) on U.S.A. Staff appointments;—Rowe (Colonel) re appeal case;—Carpenter, "Soldier's Secret" (Public Engagement);—Maxwell (Lieut.-Commissioner), perplexities in Life Assurance;—Bullard (Commissioner), on his retiring, the West Indies, the future there—he has visited there; Mrs. Bullock very poorly;—Mrs. Bullock on the fight;—Hungerford (Commissioner) and Salter (Lieut.-Colonel), extensions in Lagoa. A crowded day, but home at 6. Walked with a while with F. How gracious is our God to us!

Still to the lovely soul

He doth Himself impart.

And for His cradle and His throne
Chooses the pure in heart.

The following from South America (West):

In Peru, one of our young men

Soldiers, who went there for his health, commenced Meetings, wearing his uniform. He has had some wonderful results, and has got through 120 Converts, obtaining permission to hold Open-Air Meetings in the principal plazas. They have been stoned, but they are keeping the Meetings going, and the Converts, with one or two exceptions, are keeping firm. This Comrade is the son of the Bandmaster of the Collas Corps.

Thus the tide creeps in. Praise the Lord! Friday, 4th.—Early to work, and at 9.30 to I.H.Q. with Cliffe. Pearce (Commissioner, China) writes about need of a man for X-ray work in the coming Hospital. Sends a good report of our new Doctor.

Anonymous letter from some one denouncing an Officer for attending, though in uniform, a dinner of an outside society. I quite agree, but this very denunciation is a tribute to the high reputation our Officers obtain.

Among my interviews de Groot (Commissioner), splendid work in progress in Switzerland; Cunningham (Colonel), re "Staff Review";—Hurren (British Commissioner), long and important conference. Strike a serious matter. Granted him £1,000 for immediate relief of our own Soldiers, who are thrown out of work through no fault of their own. It is merely a drop, but I can do no more. Discussed with him the London Scheme, the Bible-reading effort, his great need of Officers, and a proposal for preliminary training.

Pleased to see that Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has been speaking out with calm sense on the General Strike, and while by comparison he talked rather mildly before the strike, this is useful:

The strike had been declared (he says) to help the miners, but no sooner were the different Unions out than they found that they were attacked on their own grounds.

Prominent Salvationists

A Novel Knowledge Test For Our Readers

(In order to stimulate interest in the glorious history of the Salvation Army we are publishing a series of novel and interesting tests of knowledge of the Army, and are presenting them to our readers to guess who they are by the facts recorded. This is No. 3 in the series.)

BORN in the City of Reading, Eng., the subject of this little sketch did not receive a great deal of education, and this was noticeable to the end of his days, although God enabled him, in a measure, to overcome his limitations. When he was four years old his father died, leaving his wife with eight young children to feed and clothe. When the boy reached twelve years of age his mother's health failed, and one night he found himself alone in the world, the responsibility of the home and family.

Despite his lack of education the lad did well, learning many things in the business house to which he was admitted; things which, in the future, stood him in good stead. Such he was, hard-working and self-reliant, and at the age of twenty-two, when The Army came to Reading. Attracted to the Meetings by the cruelty with which the women Officers were treated, he became thoroughly convinced, within two weeks, of the necessity for the Salvation Army, and one night he volunteered to the Penitent-Form, where, after three hours of hard fighting, he found the Saviour.

At the end of a year's Soldiership, during which he was very shy and backward, a young Officer suggested to him that he should become an Officer, and although this was a new thought to him, he pondered and prayed over it for a long time, feeling that he could never do what would

They had broken their agreements, and when the time came to return to work again, it was evident that they could not just walk in and renege their agreements. Thousands had made sacrifices that were likely to be permanent; thousands more would be long out of work; agreements might not be renewed for years; funds would be exhausted; membership would drop; a serious blow might be struck at the organization of Labor; the very thing that they were helping the miners to avoid they were bringing upon themselves, and no human power could protect them.

The General Strike is a weapon that cannot be wielded for industrial purposes. It is clumsy and ineffectual. It has no goal which, when reached, can be regarded as victory. If fought to a finish as a strike it would ruin trade unionism. . . . It was not (because in its nature it could not be) of help to the miners. The best bargain it could get for them they have rejected—whether wisely or not remains to be seen. It is best as a threat, but once exposed can no more be used in that way.

I hope that the result will be a thorough reconsideration of trade union tactics.

Saturday, 5th.—At home. A quiet day, a needed pause, but get in some work all the same.

What a perfectly hideous theory this of Communism is! Here is a very recent statement, or summary of statements, by one of its most able exponents. He says:

We must get away from the word love which connotes so much mere egotism and brutality. It is not to such a passion that we can confide in the death of humanity. Marriage and the family, those fortresses (fortifications) of egotism, must be abolished. . . . The only God is Man, the only church the community, the only sin disobedience.

That there is much in the industrial world that can be changed for the better is true enough, and we ought to strive with both hands to change it, but this sort of thing aims at the destruction of the whole human life, the entire structure of civilization, the whole plan of God. "The only God is Man!" What utter pitiful! (What self-evident nonsense!)

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Canada East's new Territorial Leaders, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, had a busy list of engagements over the festive season when a number of Institutions were visited and functions performed. For the first Sunday in the New Year, a Day of Salvation was programmed at Montreal I to be followed later by a visit to Ottawa.

A woman who had been "lost" for ten years has been discovered through the medium of the "War Cry." It appears that after her disappearance she got acquainted with the Army, became converted, and is now holding the position of Publications-Sergt. at an Ontario Corps.

The Mount Dennis Guard Troop recently put their craft knowledge to good use and fashioned a number of toys for the children of poor families.

The following Officers sailed recently from St. John, N.B. on the S.S. "Montclair" for England to undertake a special Training course at the International Centre: Commandants Geo. Earle, Newfoundland; Adjutants Eunice Gregory, Charles Chapman, Bryant Stevens, Margaret McLean, Winnie Jones, Robert Condie, Randall Speller; Ensigns Ernest Green, Eleanor Webster, Nellie McGowan; Captains Lou Dunkley, Jean McGillivray and Chester Brown, Newfoundland.

Mrs. Adjutant Snowden recently addressed the pupils of the Normal Model School in Toronto on the subject, "Others."

Major and Mrs. Kendall, Territorial Revivalists, have arrived home following their victorious Campaign in the Bermudas.

"Listening In"

A Salvationist was speaking to a young woman, who sat in an Army Hall, about her soul. "I don't care what becomes of me," said the other, thoughtlessly.

Two girls who sat in the seat behind overheard this remark and became impressed by the dreadful meaning of the words. Conviction of sin followed, and on the next Sunday night both of them volunteered to the Mercy-Seat.

How do You Say it?

There are two ways of saying "No" to a request that in itself is entirely proper. We can say "No" in such a way as to make others sorry that they have asked us anything, or we can say it so graciously and tactfully that our declination is almost as agreeable to the one who made the request as an acceptance.

of the Swedish Territory at a time of great anxiety, and Canada at a severe crisis.

Amongst his most outstanding successes—probably his greatest—is that of Principal of the International Training Garrison. Here, at a time of reconstruction, he brought all his godly influence to bear upon both the Staff and the Cadets, and trained many hundreds of young people for Officership.

In the year 1914, while on his way to the International Congress in London, the boat on which he was travelling, with his wife, and a number of other Officers, was rammed and sank. Our hero was promoted to Glory with his wife. This is twelve years ago, but his memory is still loved, and his presence still missed. Who was he?

No. 2 was Commissioner Lawley

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder — William Booth
General — Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The
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Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

JAPAN

APPOINTMENT—

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER GUNPEI
YAMAMURO, to be Territorial
Commander.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief of the Staff.

CANADA WEST

PROMOTIONS—

To be Ensign:

Captain William Philp, Saskatoon
Men's Social.

Captain S. Biro, Finance Dept., T.H.Q.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Annie Bates, Regina Hos-
pital.

Lieut. G. Habbirk, Post Office, T.H.Q.

Lieut. M. Walker, Men's Social Dept.,
T.H.Q.

Lieutenant Constance Littley, Innis-
fail.

Lieutenant George Sinclair, Winnipeg
Men's Social.

To be Lieutenant:

Cadet David Jones, Edmonton Men's
Social.

APPOINTMENTS—

Adjutant E. Stride from Edmonton
III to furlough.

Lieut. G. Weeks from Winnipeg Busi-
ness Girls' Home to Regina Hos-
pital.

Lieut. C. Law from Winnipeg Grace
Hospital to Business Girls' Home.

Captain E. McLaughlin from Win-
nipeg Grace Hospital to Kildonan
Girls' Home.

Captain A. Bates from Regina Hos-
pital to Brandon Children's Home.

(Continued on page 12)

Staff Changes

The year 1927 was only a few days
old when several Officers received their
farewell orders. We are only able to
announce one new appointment, how-
ever, this week:

MAJOR KARL LARSON who has
been District Social Officer for Win-
nipeg for the past fifteen months has
been instructed to farewell on Jan.
23rd. He will be proceeding with Mrs.
Larson to St. Louis, Missouri, in the
Central United States Territory,
where he has been appointed as Dis-
trict Social Officer.

MAJOR WM. CUMMINS who has
been District Social Officer in Van-
couver for the past six years is under
farewell orders, as is

MAJOR MOSES JAYNES who has
been District Social Officer at Port
Arthur for the past year.

The new appointments of the two
last named Officers will be announced
in an early issue.

COMMANDANT A. SHARROCK,
who has been Superintendent of the
Women's Industrial Institution for
the past six years is vacating that
position owing to continued ill health
and is being retired from active
service.

What Are You Going To Do

TO BOOST

The Intense Siege For Souls?

WAKE UP
GET UP

LET IT BE A

LIGHT UP
CAMPAIGN

"Wherefore, he said, Awake, thou that sleepest and
Arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."
(Ephesians 5:14)

Pray, plan and hustle while you wait, is the sure way
to success.

MY DEAR COMRADES:

Just forty years ago dating back from Sunday, December
12th, 1926, our Army launched a great Crusade against the powers
of darkness in Western Canada, commencing in Winnipeg in the
Victoria Hall on that date. The small Brigade of Officers con-
sisted of Staff-Captain Young, Captains Harrison, Hackett, Lieu-
tenant Archer, and Cadets Graham and Tirney.

They had no Corps of Soldiers, no Band, no buildings of
their own, no money and few friends, but they had mighty faith
in God, and through their willing consecration to His service we
are able to look upon a mighty harvest. Thousands of souls have
been converted and sanctified, many returning to give glory unto
God and have become a great fighting force for righteousness in
this Western land.

When we think of how the Army has grown and advanced—
sometimes against what appeared to be the impossible—and when
we think of the homes made happy, the drunkards who have been
reclaimed, the prisoners who have been tenderly dealt with and
pointed to Christ Who has broken their fetters, think of the
blessings that have come to mothers and children, and greatest
of all, the Army of Young People who have been guarded from
evil and as children have entered the Fold of the Great Shepherd,
we not only rejoice in the many established Corps and Institu-
tions throughout the Territory commanded by able leaders, but we
rejoice that our influence has spread also.

As the golden grain of our Western lands is transferred
to all parts of the world, giving life and health to the people, so
we have our Army of Missionary Officers and Comrades in many
parts of the world bringing life unto the dead, and these results
have only been brought about by much prayer, sacrifice and service
of holy men and women.

The glorious victories and triumphs of the past through
Christ should fire our souls with a desperate faith for the future
advancement of our Army.

It is fitting in connection with the celebration of the Fortieth
Anniversary of the Army in Western Canada that we should
give some expression of appreciation to God and our Leaders, and
to this end it is proposed that Canada West launch an

INTENSE SIEGE FOR SOULS

from January 30th to March 13th

the special objectives being:

The Salvation of Sinners,
The Reclamation of Backsliders,
The Sanctification of Believers,
An Increase in the Soldiers' Roll,
A Definite Decision of Young People for Christ.

Our Commissioner is depending upon the hearty co-operation
of all our people—both Officers and Soldiers—for a great forward
movement.

What Will Your Answer Be?

GIDEON MILLER, Colonel,
Chief Secretary.

Two Arresting Figures

THE GENERAL, Blesses Little
Company of International
Officers in Korean School.

1900

IN expressing the thanks of the Seoul
Luncheon Club for the General's
words on the work of the Army, Mr.
Davidson, a leading business man in
Seoul, said that he had always thought of
the Army in terms of one tall, shaggy,
headed figure, but since meeting the
General that day the Army would be
represented in his mind by two figures,
one as arresting as the other.

Following his method, it might be said
that since last night a number of Army
Officers will think of the General most of
all as the central figure in a small Meeting
in a borrowed schoolroom in the city of
Seoul. Knowing their anxieties and
difficulties, the General arranged to meet
the overseas Officers, for a few words of
counsel and encouragement, immediately
prior to his departure from Korea, and
they gathered in the whitewashed ba-
sement room as hungry a company as he
has ever addressed.

Veterans and Newcomers

Some had been eighteen years in the
country and were, in the words of one
"almost half-Korean," so completely had
they given themselves to the language and
customs of the people. Some had been
less than a month in the country and were
hardly dazed by the new conditions they
met at every turn. Some came from re-
mote regions where they lived in mud-
houses and walked, every month, hun-
dreds of "li" through the rugged moun-
tains to their Corps in the villages of Korea.
Others toiled at the Headquarters in
Seoul with the sound of tram-cars and
motor vehicles outside the window.

All felt the importance of the task be-
fore them and rejoiced in the oppor-
tunity of receiving guidance.

One of the few lights impeded the
General's view of his hearers, so was
removed and the shadows disappeared
against the bare, white walls. In the
street outside the lanterns swung slowly
along and they stopped as their owners
pulled up their bullock carts to peer
down through the railings into the Hall.
The mournful street cries of the East
sounded faintly, as the brief twilight
faded into the night.

Joy on Their Faces

"Captain of Israel's host thou art."
Joy shone on the faces of Officers who had
not taken part in an English congrega-
tional song for some years, as they
opened their treasured Song-Books and
joined in the anthem of faith. A prayer
for the people in whose name they had
left home and cheerfully and bravely
went into ancient Korea, and the General
began his counsel.

Rarely in these days does the General
speak to so few of his Officers, only forty
being present, representing the United
Kingdom, Canada, the United States,
Sweden, Switzerland, France, Norway,
Australia, New Zealand and South
Africa, and rarely is a more intimate
contact established. Seated around a
tiny teacher's desk, they formed an
affectionate family upon whom the
General poured his love and the fruit of
his experience. Sometimes sitting at the
desk, sometimes standing among them,
he was as a General, as a father, as a
teacher, as a spiritual counsellor, as an
intercessor before God and as a revealer
of God's mind to them.

Memories of Other Days

Memories crowded in upon the mind
as the General talked, his head casting a
long shadow on the wall; memories of
Clapton, Swanwick, Midway, of Band-
men's Council, of Young People's
Councils, of days spent with him before
God and of hurried tea-table talks in the
midst of Sunday campaigns; and high
in the gallery of Council memories will
stand this of the little international com-
pany in the heart of Korea, gathered in a
bare schoolroom, with a language lesson
on the board behind and the vastness of
this troubled land calling to every heart.

Whatever victories are won—and the
will be many—whatever deeds of sacrifice
are performed by the Officers from our
lands in Korea, look to that little gather-
ing as the provider of much of their
inspiration.

Our Territorial Leader's Activities

Watchnight Service at Winnipeg Citadel

Impressive Gathering Results in Eight Seekers at Mercy-Seat

A LARGE crowd of worshippers desiring of seeing the old year pass out and the new year welcomed in gathered in the Winnipeg Citadel for the watchnight service, conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich. A solemn spirit prevailed throughout the Meeting and a large number of Comrades took the opportunity of renewing their vows to God as the new year entered. Eight seekers made their way to the Mercy-Seat.

Following the singing of "I will guide thee," and prayer offered by Adjutant Greenaway and Mrs. Adjutant Curry, Staff-Captain Steele led a bright Testimony Meeting during which convert and veteran alike gave full expression to their feelings of praise and thankfulness for past mercies. A grey-haired warrior claimed to have seen 47 years of joyful Salvation service and a Convert of a few days standing told how God had started him on the narrow way.

A portion of Scripture was then read by Mrs. Commissioner Rich and a number of choice comments made on the same. The Women-Cadets sang a selection and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes rendered a duet, "Lie Cross now, 'Lovers my Sins," with impressive effect.

The solemn hush which had fallen upon the audience deepened as the clock registered but a few minutes of midnight. The Commissioner employed the precious moments well as he described the great need of consecrated lives to combat sin, poverty and suffering in the world. "Let us go into 1927 with eager earnestness to proclaim the message of Christ," he urged.

A moment's pause for silent prayer marked the conclusion of the speaker's words, following which a movement among the bowed heads indicated that the first seeker, a young woman, had risen to her feet. As the whistles sounded for the first time proclaiming the birth of the new year—she made her way to the Mercy-Seat, to be followed by others equally anxious that the first hour of the year should find them with their all upon the altar for service. In all eight seekers were surrendered, a large number in addition having made the consecration where they stood.

The gathering closed with the Comrades at the Commissioner's suggestion shaking hands with their next door neighbors and wishing one another a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Sunday Campaign at Winnipeg Citadel

AN uplifting Holiness Meeting was conducted by the Commissioner in the Winnipeg Citadel on Sunday, Jan. 2. It proved a means of spiritual stimulus to all who were present. There was one surrender.

Commander H. Merritt and Mrs. Commissioner Weir, in the opening exercises of the Meeting led by Staff-Captain Steele, petitioned for God's blessing, following which the Staff-Captain conducted a bright Testimony Meeting. At the Commissioner's suggestion the Comrades who thus took part each gave their motto for the New Year, some interesting thoughts being produced in this way.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave some helpful counsel in which she urged complete obedience to God in 1927 and warned her hearers to pay no heed to the many bewildering voices of the world.

The Commissioner's message was one of hope and cheer and to any members of the audience feeling gloomy and depressed our Leader's words must have been a bracing tonic. "Put everything into the hands of God during the coming year and all will be well," he urged. "Just as the Devil attempts your ruin, so God follows to give you His matchless grace."

The Citadel at night was filled for the watchnight Meeting conducted by the Commissioner, the large audience greatly enjoying the singing of a number of old songs led by the Band. Young People's Major Rankin, of Brandon, gave

(Continued on page 8)

Memorial Service for Firemen

Two Thousand People Attend Meeting in Walker Theatre—Over \$600 Raised for Firemen's Benefit Fund

THE Army showed in a practical manner its sympathy toward the dependants of the four firemen who lost their lives in the Winnipeg Theatre conflagration by arranging a musical benefit meeting. This took place on Sunday afternoon, January 2nd, in the Walker Theatre, where an excellent program was presided over by the Commissioner, supported by Mrs. Rich, His Worship Mayor R. H. Webb, and the Chief Secretary. The gathering also took the nature of a Memorial Service and as such made a deep impression on the large audience.

The wide-spread sympathy evoked among the citizens of Winnipeg for the project was seen in the great crowd, numbering some 2000 persons, which filled the auditorium and gallery of the building. A feeling of reverence prevailed and applause was refrained from by common consent. Seated on the platform either side of the Band was a large contingent of off-duty firemen, with Chief Buchanan, their leader. A purple and white banner hoisted at the rear of the stage bore the names of the honored dead.

IN MEMORIAM

Roaring and tearing,
Scoring and flaring,
Higher and Higher
Fire upon fire.
Bruising and marring,
Wounding and scarring,
Might upon main,
Flame upon flame.
Searing and slaying,
Hurting and slaying,
Breath upon breath,
Death upon death.
Sing we the humble brave,
Make them a heroes' grave,
When they abide,
There side by side
Until the Morning wakes,
Until the Dawning breaks,
When the great Judge of all
Sends forth His final call:
When he shall say of them—
These humble, gallant men—
"These was a service such
As calls forth My 'Inaemuch,'"
Think of the name they bear,
Think of the dwelling where
They never come again
These humble gallant men,
Brighten the darkened sky,
Pass not their sorrow by,
What if 'twere yours or mine,
Who now in darkness pine?"

An impressive start was given to the service when, during the playing of a solemn requiem by the Band, a procession of women Salvationists wearing white sashes made their way to the platform, headed by the Union Jack and Army

Flags. The audience reverently stood to its feet.

Following the singing of "O God our Help in Ages Past," the great concourse of people was led in prayer by the Chief Secretary who petitioned the Throne of Grace on behalf of the bereaved. The Commissioner then explained the nature and object of the gathering in a few well-chosen sentences, at the same time paying an eloquent tribute to the memory of the gallant members of the Fire Department who so nobly laid down their lives in the prosecution of their duty.

The numbers rendered by the Band, under the baton of Bandmaster H. Merritt, were chosen especially for the occasion and the magnificent harmony of the instruments, organ-like in tone, made an unmistakable impression not only upon minds and ears, but hearts also. Selections such as "Gems from Messiah" and "The Cleansing Current" were rendered in excellent style and the march "Departed Heroes" fitted admirably the occasion. Individual items including a cornet solo by Bandsman Geo. Weir, vocal solo by Captain Bamsey, and duets by Adjutant Mundy and Ensign Mundy, and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes, were beautifully rendered. The Band Male Voice Party sang "Light of Life."

The Mayor was introduced to the audience by the Commissioner. His Worship expressed his sincere thanks to the Commissioner and all participating in the program for the thought that had prompted the arranging of the gathering and congratulated the citizens present on the magnificent rally. He went on to pay a tribute to the fallen heroes—heroes of peace—who had paid the supreme sacrifice in protecting life and property. He urged a greater appreciation of the services of the men who fight the flames. His Worship made an earnest appeal that the offering given that afternoon should be a worthy one and concluded by quoting the lines of a poem on the back of the printed program specially composed by Brigadier Joy and reproduced on this page.

Most if not all of the Army Institutions and branches of the Army Work in the city collected among themselves sums of money for the object of the meeting and a pleasing incident during the afternoon was when representatives of the various branches made their way up to the platform where they presented their offering, amounting to a substantial sum in the total.

The appeal made to the audience met with a generous response and including the offering mentioned above the sum of \$602 was taken up by the contingent of white-sashed Salvationists already referred to.

The Commissioner heartily thanked the audience on behalf of the firemen's dependants and following a brief but

eloquent address requested the audience to stand while the roll of the dead was read. The Band then played "The Dead March" in Saul, with solemn and impressive effect.

The assembly was dismissed by the sounding of the "Last Post" and the pronouncing of the benediction by the Commissioner.

New Year's Service at Stony Mountain Penitentiary

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, Men's Social Secretary, Major Aitken, Assistant Social Secretary, and a party of Army musicians, journeyed over the bleak prairies on New Year's morning to Stony Mountain Penitentiary for the purpose of giving cheer and blessing to the prisoners in that melancholy institution. The event has for years been an annual one and looked forward to by the men with great eagerness, for the Army is more than welcome on these occasions.

The party, after travelling as far as possible by electric train, were conveyed the balance of the trip to the Penitentiary by rough sleighs driven by prison officials, an experience which was much enjoyed by the Salvationists, the more so on account of the prevailing mild weather.

A warm welcome awaited the party on arrival at the institution, this being heartily extended by the Warden, Mr. Meighen, and the Prison Chaplain, Mr. Stewart. A few minutes later a bright musical service was in progress in the chapel.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson gave out the opening song and greeted the inmates heartily on behalf of the party. Colonel Miller led in prayer.

Not often are the prisoners—some of them serving life sentences—treated to such a program as followed. The men enjoyed it to the full and we may venture to say that more than one, for the time being, forgot his gloomy surroundings and indulged in the pleasant day-dream of a happier future.

Included among the numbers rendered were solos by Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke and Captain Bamsey, concertina and cornet selections by Adj. Mundy and Ensign Harrington and a vocal duet by Adj. and Mrs. Mundy. Several selections, both vocal and musical were also given by the party.

A warm-hearted, encouraging New Year's message was given the men by the Commissioner and which was fully appreciated. He inspired them with hope and pointed the way whereby the shattered ruins of their characters might be moulded anew in the Heavenly Potter's skilful hands.

(Continued on page 8)



The Commissioner, Chief Secretary and party on their way to the Stony Mountain Penitentiary.

Human Documents

Stories from Real Life which Show why the Army's Winter Relief Work is Needed in Western Canada
No. 3—Dinner With Two Little Newsboys

A NEWSBOY standing on a street corner shouting out the name of his paper is so common a sight that it is easy to pass him by without taking much notice. But when the day before Christmas an Officer entered a cafeteria for lunch and sat at the same table with two little newsboys, they saw how the matter comes nearer home, especially when one of them, a tired, anaemic-looking little chap of only seven years looks up and with a smile wishes you "A Merry Christmas."

The two brothers, age seven and twelve had been on the streets working hard all forenoon trying to sell the "Pictorial Review." When noon came they found they had done pretty well, but father being out of work and mother and a little one at home being in very destitute circumstances, they knew their small earnings must be taken home at night.

Going into a cafeteria they had each ordered a cup of tea and a bun. One of the waiters asked them if they didn't want more to eat, but they said, "No, we haven't any more money to spend." With their cup of tea and bun each they passed on and sat down to a table. Seeing a vacant space at this table, a man planted his tray thereon and started to eat, then, noticing his pale-faced little companions and what their lunch consisted of he asked them if they wouldn't like some ice-cream, which offer they quickly accepted.

As the man lost no time in eating his

It is true that half the world knows not how the other half lives. The struggle that some poor people have to "keep the wolf from the door" are hard indeed. Misfortune seems to dog the footsteps of many families in this land and through sickness, unemployment and sheer hard luck they find themselves destitute and in want of all things that make life comfortable. Army Officers in their visitation come across many such cases, and a little timely help in the way of food and clothing often tides them over their difficulties. The Army knows where the need is greatest and to brighter day to our friends to help us continue this work of mercy—the giving of Winter Relief to needy people.

Sunday Campaign at Winnipeg Citadel

(Continued from page 7)

an earnest testimony to God's saving and keeping power, and another visitor, Brother Bourquin, of Estevan, "the singing Frenchman," with glowing face told of his restoration to the favor of God following his testimony up with a solo in French, "I have heard of a Saviour's love," the refrain of which was heartily taken up by the audience.

An incident in the career of David made an arresting theme for the Commissioner's address, to which the audience gave undivided attention. Our Leader faithfully pictured the sorry condition of the soul ever thirsting for life's pleasures and held out the glorious possibility of a Salvation both satisfying and lasting. In the Prayer-Meeting conducted by Staff-Captain Steele one soul surrendered.

During the evening the Band rendered "Glorious is the Land of the Songsters sang "The Cleansing Blood is Flowing," and Adjutant Mundy soloed.

Young People's Demonstration at Winnipeg VIII Corps

The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, visited the Winnipeg VIII Corps on Monday evening last where a charming Young People's Demonstration, entitled "The Light that ne'er shall fade," was successfully given by the Y.P. Corps under the direction of Captain L. Sharpe, Y.P.S.-M., and Ensign S. Biro. The Demonstration, which pictured the Christmas story, was one of the best of its kind yet given in the Hall and was splendidly carried out by a large group of young people in costume.

At the close of the Demonstration Lt.-Colonel Sims expressed the appreciation of the audience and thanked those who had taken part during the evening. Captain Sharpe and Ensign Biro made brief speeches in reply and thanked the Commissioner for presiding over the gathering.

lunch, he was gone and another person with a tray took his place. Moved with pity by the younger lad's wishing him "A Merry Christmas," he went back and got some more eats for them. Being asked if they thought Santa would be coming to their house they quickly answered, "Now he can't come to our house at all this year 'cause our father's been out of work for four years, an' our little brother died last Sunday." Being also asked if they didn't want more for dinner than what they had ordered they said, "Yes, but when our dad's not been working for so long we've got to help our mother and the baby at home an' we've got to take what we can get. Then, their faces brightening with the gleam of smiles, they said, "We sold forty of our books last week an' sixty this week!"

There was something about these two little fellows which touched many hearts. A well-dressed woman got up from a nearby table and came and told them they were to be sure to come with the next issue of their magazine to the street of smiles, they said, "We sold forty of our books last week an' sixty this week!"

This is one of the homes which received a Christmas hamper, and the little boys enjoyed the Children's Christmas dinner in the Army Hall nearest to their home.

New Year's Service at Stony Mountain Penitentiary

(Continued from page 7)

The party stayed at the Penitentiary for lunch, being entertained by the Warden and Chaplain and afterwards visited the prison corridors where music and song was dispensed to the delight of the men behind the bars.

The Penitentiary authorities arranged for sleighs to convey the party back to the Electric Railway Depot.

In addition to the Officers mentioned in the report, Staff-Captain Clarke, Captains Neill and Watt, and Bandmen Herbert and Wesley Rich accompanied the party.

Sympathy is extended to Adjutant Holmgren, Winnipeg Grace Hospital, who has received word of the death of her step-mother in Chicago. This is the third close relative the Adjutant has lost during the past year.

Major and Mrs. Church conducted the Meetings at Elmwood Corps on New Year's Sunday. The attendances were good. Captain Marshall was welcomed as a Soldier of the Corps.



Gene Tunney helps to pack Christmas toys for poor child ren at Salvation Army Headquarters in New York.

Salvation Army Acts as Host to Five Hundred of "The Submerged Tenth"

Commissioner Rich Speaks Words of Encouragement and Hope

(From the Winnipeg Tribune)

THE poorest of the poor!

Seek them out, bring them in and we will give them a Christmas dinner: soup, turkey, cranberry sauce, roast beef, vegetables, plum pudding, ice cream—everything! And as much as they can eat of it.

So ran the orders from Salvation Army headquarters to Officers at each of their 11 Corps in the city. For the collection and now, acting as agents for the good folks of Winnipeg, they were able to give the promised "Christmas dinner for the poor."

On Thursday night the guests assembled. Out from all corners of the city they came. Out of the cold and darkness into warmth and light, away from the wind-swept street corners, into the snug cleanliness of The T. Eaton Co., Ltd., employees' cafeteria. In they shuffled, 500 men, the poorest of the poor.

Five o'clock was the hour set for the feast, and they were all in plenty of time. They had no social engagements to keep them behind, standing in their tickets at the door, they scuffled to the tables, and some started eating bread and butter before they had properly sat down. "The first bite since yesterday morning," gulped one, as he buttered a second slice.

Dazzled by Light

"Come on, boys; this way!" calls an Officer, as those who do not have tickets satisfy the door-keeper as to their genuine need and step inside. Across the room they walk, their eyes blinking against the electric lights. One or two sink in with the furtive air of men who are always being hunted down, as if expecting a gruff command or a blow.

Presently all are seated and the meal begins. Swiftly and efficiently the staff commence serving food—women Salvationists, mostly Officers wives, speed about with trays of steaming plates. They are a mixed crew, the diners. Some in the prime of life, others bent with the weight of years, a few with white collars and carefully brushed hair, many with no collars and matted locks, here a wide-eyed boy who looks as if he had just left home, there a hard-looking "wag," with the unmistakable air of his tribe. There is no talk. With 500 men in the room, not a sound is heard except the rattle and clatter of knives and forks. Conversation is forgotten in the presence of food. They do not even pause to look about them, but eat steadily, almost feverishly.

Suddenly there is music. "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," softly the trombones, reeds, and cornets take up the old-time carol. One or two of the men look up from the plates in front of them. A grave-looking young man of 25 or 30 stops eating and stares fixedly into space. A far-away look comes over his thin, intellectual face, and his long, tapering fingers drum the table. He has a mop of long, black hair that falls down over his high forehead and a pair of horn-rimmed glasses give him a very bookish appearance. Hanging over the back of his chair is his coat, a black melton with the conventional narrow velvet collar. "Tem-

porarily distressed," hazards an Army Officer, when the man is pointed out.

Among the crowded tables circulate the Salvationists. Some of them wear medals which are given for 25 years continuous service. One Officer stops beside a desolate looking lad, whose unshaven stubble of a beard shows up strangely against his pale cheeks. The Officer's hand rests for a moment on his shoulder as he gives him a kindly word and a smile. Almost automatically the boy's drooping shoulders straighten and he makes a brave attempt to smile. Next to him two men are laughingly tugging at a wick-bow. As the initial pang of hunger are assuaged the crowd becomes more sociable and a hum of conversation, rising above the rattle of cutlery, fills the big hall.

Lined by Suffering

"While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks by Night," once more the silver strains steal forth. At one table sits an old, old man, hunched forward in his chair. His face has been heavily lined by many years of privation and suffering. His straggly grey hair, a wick-bow and a short, straggly beard over the collar of his frayed, worn overcoat, and his eyes are always downcast. A burly fellow next to him nudges him and makes some remark, but the old man pays no heed. In the midst of a gathering of lonely men he looks the loneliest man in the world.

There are men with blue shirts who have drifted in from the harvest fields, men with mackinaws from the forests, men with the buttons issued to returned soldiers glinting in their lapels, and men with tattoo marks on their hands who look as if they should never have strayed so far inland.

The meal is finished at last. A short talk by Commissioner Rich is announced. The diners lean back with satisfied looks. The intellectual-looking man who owns the melton overcoat reaches absent-mindedly for his watch. An embarrassed smile comes across his face as his hand touches his pocket and he remembers that he no longer owns a watch. His long fingers commence drumming the table again as he glances toward the speaker. "You men are not as happy as I should like you would be to be," says the Commissioner. "Yet I beg of you not to give up hope, do not cast away your confidence. When hope is dead, all is dead. There are better days in store for you. Believe in tomorrow, believe in yourselves, believe in God."

The Mayor Speaks

When the Commissioner is finished Mayor Webb rises to make a few remarks. He speaks of unemployment. "There should be work for everybody," he says, "and there would be if everybody played the game by working together." He talks of efforts to bring new industries to the province, and of the need to develop Manitoba's natural resources in order to provide employment. Agriculture alone never made a country great. "Oh, for a government that is big enough to take this province in their hands and say: 'We're going to develop this country for the benefit of all the community, all the community, not just one class.'"

"The speeches finish and a blessing is asked. Slowly the men file out each receiving a big red apple as he leaves. Out into the street they go, out into the great outdoors which is all the home many of them have got. For once they know what it is like to feel full and satisfied, thanks to the good people of Winnipeg, and their agents—the Salvation Army.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL E. SIMS
(Territorial Y.P. Secretary)

Lethbridge Sat.-Mon., Jan. 15-17
Macleod Tues., Jan. 18
Coleman Wed., Jan. 19
Vancouver Sat.-Tues., Jan. 22-25
(Y.P. Day)
Calgary Sat.-Mon., Jan. 29-31
(Y.P. Day)

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Sunday Campaign at Fort Rouge—Five Seekers at Mercy-Seat

Much blessing attended the visit of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller to Fort Rouge on the first Sunday of the year, and as a result the Soldiers are believing for an all-round advancement in the coming months. In the morning Mrs. Miller's straight-from-the-heart Holiness address was most convincing and helped Captain Flannigan soloed, "Take time to be holy," and again at night, "He loved me, I cannot tell why." In the Salvation Meeting Major and Mrs. Smith were also present, Mrs. Smith praying at the commencement of the Meeting, and Major piloting the Prayer-Meeting. The Colonel's Bible-reading in the early part of the Meeting, taken from the Ninetieth Psalm, was most illuminating, and his address on the "Broken cisterns that can hold no water" was forceful to a degree, stirring the hearts of God's people, and bringing conviction to those who had forsaken the fountain of living water. In the hard-fought Prayer-Meeting, and after the exercise of much faith on the part of those present, five seekers knelt at the Penitent-Form, thus bringing the day to a triumphant conclusion.

Captain Roskelley and Lieutenant Green, the Corps Officers, supported all day, and the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Hitchon, rendered good service, this calling forth commendation from the Chief Secretary.

The Watch-Night Service, a happy and inspirational time, was conducted by Captain Roskelley.—D.O.J.

Watch Night Service at Winnipeg III Corps

Colonel and Mrs. Miller conducted a bright and helpful Watchnight Service at the Winnipeg III Corps, which was well attended. Lt. Col. and Mrs. Smith, Brigadier Park and Major Church and Smith, supported the Chief Secretary.

Major Smith conducted a testimony service during which many comrades voiced their hopes for the coming year. Mrs. Col. Sims and Major Church each gave a brief address, and Col. Miller gave a scriptural address.

Home League Doings Drumheller

The Home League Sale of Work and Home Cooking was held on a recent Saturday afternoon. The sale, being opened by Miss Walker, Deaconess of the Knox United Church. That the Secretary and the Members of the League had worked hard was evidenced by the splendid amount of articles displayed. A good crowd attended the sale, and the afternoon, and almost everything was sold.

On Monday night Mr. Vallance presided over a program arranged by the Home League Secretary. A good audience enjoyed every item, especially a dialogue, entitled "A Young Wife's Debt." The excellent supper of \$3.00 was realized from the Sale of Work, and from this amount a donation of \$25.00 was given to the Edmonton Grace Hospital, \$25.00 to the Calgary Children's Home, \$25.00 to the Corps Band Fund, and \$25.00 to the Y.P. Funds.

Much credit is due the Secretary Mrs. Mossom, and the Home League members, who worked hard to make this effort such an unqualified success.—Mrs. Langford

Saskatoon II

Saskatoon II Home League held a very successful Christmas Sale on December 18. Home cooking and candy were also features of the event. Quite a good number was present, and tea was served during the afternoon and evening. We realized the sum of \$91.85. Our Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Mephram, and Treasurer Mrs. Smith, and the members worked hard to make this Sale a success. Our Assistant, Norberg must not be forgotten in this connection, for she also put a lot of hard work in the effort.—Interested."

Rally Day in Winnipeg

THE COMMISSIONER Presides at Crowded and Enthusiastic Gathering of Young People in Zion Church—
Weston Wins the Rally Banner and Brandon the Divisional Banner—Splendid Messages of Greeting from All Parts of the Country

OVER a thousand Young People rose to their feet in Zion Church, Winnipeg, on New Year's afternoon, and shouted in unison, "We wish Commissioner and Mrs. Rich a Happy New Year," as our Leaders entered and took their places on the platform. The Commissioner waved his greetings to the happy and enthusiastic throng, and then Lt. Col. Sims led them in repeating the Lord's prayer.

This was by far the biggest Rally of our Young People ever assembled in Winnipeg. Last year the Citadel was so packed that it was thought advisable to get another building this year and so the Rally was held in Zion Church, and the room was provided by the majority of the Young People being in the auditorium, ranged under their Corps banners and the overflow being in the gallery with a goodly number of adults who had come to witness the proceedings. The St. James' Young People came in three large sleighs, other contingents came by street car from all sections of the city.

Staff-Captain Steele, the Divisional Commander, spoke a few words of welcome to the gathering and then presented the Commissioner, who was vociferously cheered by the Young People.

Our Leader spoke of his deep interest in the Young People's Work and his delight at seeing such a splendid assembly.

Mrs. Rich read a Scripture portion and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller were then introduced, each speaking some words of cheer and encouragement to the Young People.

Features of the Rally were the singing of choruses by the various Corps and the reading of messages from other Divisional Centres where similar Rallies were in progress.

The messages were as follows:

From Brigadier Layman, Vancouver.

"Our message to you is one of love. Our wish for you is for your continued advance. Our prayer is that we may all live up to the highest traditions of our glorious Army."

From Major Gosling, Saskatoon.
"God has been very good to us during the Old Year that has just passed from us, and we shall remember Him for his many blessings."

"A New Year has just been ushered in upon us, full of strange and unexplained, but we have God's promises for every one of the 366 days. Let us take advantage of them all, and get the best out of them. May every day be filled with blessing, both for you and us."

"We, the Young People of Saskatoon gathered for a United Rally, greet you the Young People of Winnipeg, gathered in like manner."

From Staff-Captain Merritt, Edmonton.

"To-day turns a new leaf in the great Book of Life in which we all are writing. Yesterday finished the year 1926. Perhaps we are glad to turn it over and try to get it out of sight for we are ashamed of it and its many mistakes. We have 1927 before us. Let us each try and write our character in this year so that

we will not be ashamed of it at the end. Alberta Young People and their Divisional Commander send tip-top greetings."

From Staff-Captain Tuttle, Regina.

"Southern Saskatchewan Division sends greetings, 1926 has passed, leaving a record of general progress in this Division, but we are in for greater victories during 1927. Let us all endeavor to make the year just entered upon better than ever."

A message was also received from Adjutant Junker of Calgary I, sent on the eve of his embarking for England. It was as follows:

"The Young People of Calgary and winner of the Commissioner's shield greet you. May your highest hopes and aspirations be realized. Make 1927 a soul-saving year for all."

Young People's Sergt-Major Lewin of Calgary also sent a message:

"I send greetings from our fifty Y.P. workers all of whom wear uniform and salute the Commissioner's shield with great pride. We are proud to be the winners of the Commissioner's Shield, and send special New Year greetings to the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich. Adjutant and Mrs. Junker have done wonderfully in helping the Young People to win this year."

Adjutant Cabitt of Moose Jaw, a former Officer of Winnipeg I, sent the following message:

"We are reminded at this time of the year how wonderful time is. Our time 'all set by God's time. Men go by God's clock—their time is short."

"We are marking the seasons according to God's clock. Scarcely anyone thinks of going without a watch today, and some folks look at the time the sermon starts, and at the time they think it should finish. We think of the time we have to go to work, time to play, time for our recreation, but let us take time to seek the Lord. Be quick time at Company Meetings, Directory Class, Guards and Scouts, Sea beams and Chums, and Corps Cadets, do not miss once, and 1927 shall be the best yet, especially if we can win others for Jesus."

The Young People of Moose Jaw send greetings to the Young People of Winnipeg, gathered for a united Rally."

The main interest of the Meeting centred upon the Banner winners and there was great excitement when the Commissioner arose to make the announcement after last year's winners had surrendered their banners.

The Weston Corps was proclaimed winner of the Rally Day Banner for Winnipeg this year, while Brandon carried off the Divisional Banner.

Captain King, the Commanding Officer and Captain Leadbetter, the Y.P.S.-M. of Weston, came forward to receive the Divisional Banner, and Y.P.S.-M. Rankin of Brandon the latter.

The Commissioner then gave a short talk on the motto he had chosen for his New Year's card which was presented to everyone attending the Rally. It was as follows: **AND JESUS INCREASED IN WISDOM AND IN FAVOR WITH GOD AND MAN."**

He urged the Young People to live for God and do the right all the time, telling a moving story of a little girl who stood firm for God in spite of much ill-treatment.

The Chief Secretary closed with prayer.

Served Firemen with Hot Coffee and Soup

Salvationists do Good Work at Serious Yorkton Blaze in Zero Weather—
Corps Making Progress in All Departments

Captain and Mrs. Smith—We have been having good times at Yorkton, especially during the Christmas and New Year seasons.

We were favored with visits on Christmas Sunday from Brothers Dunn and Grougoue, both of whom are soldiers of the Corps, but both of the country, and are only able to visit us occasionally. It did us good to hear their definite ringing testimonies to the power of God to keep them well saved. Captain and Mrs. Smith conducted the Meetings.

A disastrous fire broke out in the early hours of Sunday morning in one of the business blocks and completely destroyed three stores as well as a business college and several suites which were occupied by residents. The day was bitterly and bitterly cold, and the flames all day and many of them were, more or less, covered with ice, making it most uncomfortable for them. As is typical of the "Army of the helping hand" Captain and Mrs. Smith assisted by Sister Alice Olson supplied the firemen at intervals during the morning with hot coffee and sandwiches and after dinner-time they served the firemen with hot soup. This was much appreciated by the firemen and was described by an onlooker as a display of "practical Christianity."

The townspeople present were loud in their appreciation of this thoughtfulness and one of the firemen said "The Salvation Army was with us in the trenches willingly doing all they could for us and now they are doing the same while we are fighting a fire."

The Christmas program for the Young People was held on Monday night and our Hall was crowded, a number of persons having to stand at the door. An evening of "practical Christianity," with us Ensign Susie Biro, who entered Training Garrison from our Corps. She was asked by the Captain to take the chair for the evening and she very creditably performed this duty. The Young People most appreciative and the program was much appreciated.

The Watchnight Service conducted by Captain and Mrs. Smith was well attended. A real profitable time was spent and we were much blessed in seeing a backslider, a soldier, a Christian, or a Comrade seek the blessing of Holiness. Several Comrades came in from the country and Mrs. Captain Smith served them with warm refreshments before they commenced their journey home.

The Young People's Rally on New Year's morning and were rewarded with a splendid attendance of children. A very happy time was spent and each child was given a New Year Greeting Card from the Divisional Office.

The Meetings on New Year's Sunday were fraught with much blessing and inspiration. Two Soldiers were enrolled by the Captain on Sunday night. The afternoon Young People's Company Meeting attendance was the largest that we have had for some time, and as well for the year 1927. We are in for a "bump" year in the Young People's work.

On Monday night, January 3rd, the annual Soldiers' Tea was held and a splendid company was in attendance. The Captains, Lieutenants, Sergeants, and also informed the Comrades regarding the prospects of "all-round" development during 1927. Brother and Sister T. Brown each spoke a few words on behalf of the soldiery and promised co-operation and assistance in the furtherance of the war.

A Tea was also held on Tuesday night, January 4th, for the Young People and a merry crowd of children put in an appearance.

Y.P. Rally at Saskatoon

United Rally in Saskatoon Citadel the Young People of the city and seven of us took part in program of unusual interest and variety led by Major and Mrs. Gosling. The messages from Commissioner and Mrs. Rich and from other centres were greeted with enthusiasm. Addresses, solos, and musicals were given and were most inspirational event.—P. Merritt, Ensign.

Calgary Young People's Rally

A RECORD CROWD greeted Captain and Mrs. Middleton at the Calgary Citadel on New Year's Day. A snappy program with numbers given by each Corps was well received. Muriel Chamberlain welcomed the different Corps with a Mama Doll. Mrs. Captain Middleton read greetings from the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, also from the different Divisional Officers. There was great excitement when the Captain announced Calgary I as the winner of the Divisional Banner. When he stated that this Corps had also won the Commissioner's Shield the enthusiasm ran high.

The Young People's Census Locals were called to the platform and the Captain presented the Banner and Shield to Mrs. Adjutant Junker, who in turn presented them to Y.P.S.-M. Lewin. Three Y.P. cheerleaders for Calgary I, Y.P.S.-M. Lewin and his Workers ended the greatest Y.P. Rally in the history of Calgary.—Observer.

Fighting Beneath the Blood and Fire Banner

WHAT THE CORPS ARE DOING IN THE TERRITORY

The Color Sergeant's Christmas Gift

Two Enrolled at Indian Head

Captain and Mrs. McInnes—On Dec. 19th we had the joy of seeing two recruits enrolled under the Colors. The service was impressive, and we believe lasting good will be the outcome.

Last Sunday was a little out of the ordinary when Brother Harry Hochkam, our Color Sergeant, presented 65 new Song Books as a Christmas gift to the Corps. Captain McInnes accepted the gift and thanked him for his generosity. We all think this a splendid presentation and trust that Brother Hochkam may be richly blessed in his giving.

We are praying for and expecting a revival in our midst during the winter campaign.

Camrose

Appreciation of Christmas "War Cry"

Captain Langford and Lieut. Johnson—We had a very busy time at Christmas with our various activities. The Home League took in \$55 at a Sale of Work which was splendid for the few weeks. Our Christmas "War Cry" were all sold out. Corps-Cadet M. Eby sold 244 copies. Quite a number were sold at our Outpost, Bittern Lake, our Comrades there doing their best to help. Several customers of the Christmas "Cry" have had the centre page picture framed.

Melfort

Captain Johnson and Lieut. Walker—Recently we were privileged to have Envoy Mephram and Brother Carter conduct a week-end of Meetings, and the following week-end Captain Canwell and Lieut. Wood were present and took charge for the day. These Comrades brought much blessing by their stirring testimonies and effectual singing.

Our Christmas Tree and Demonstration on December 20th was a splendid success. The young folks did remarkably well and appreciation was loudly voiced by the large audience present.—C.C.

Port Arthur

Captain and Mrs. McKinley—Last Sunday we had splendid Meetings, the Holiness Meeting being a time of special blessing to each one. A goodly number were present in the Salvation Meeting, which closed with a talk at the Mercy-Seat. On Wednesday night the Children had their large Christmas Tree, this being decorated with many presents for the children. Great interest was manifested in the Meeting, everyone, children and adults, doing their parts well and the songs, duets, and recitations being much enjoyed. We also had some very interesting pictures on the birth and childhood of Jesus, the reading being given by Captain Nyreod, of Fort William. Then Santa Claus was announced and with genial goodwill he distributed presents to all the young folk connected with the Corps, and also a bag of candy.—Geo. Walker, C.C.

North Battleford

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. Halle-lujah, the cloud of God's presence is still leading us forward. The past year has been one of change and much sickness in the Corps, but God has been good and faithful, and it has been a year of rich blessing, and the power of the Holy Ghost has been manifest. Our young people are certainly forging ahead. Recently they had a Shower, this in order to raise money for Guard uniforms, etc. The Home League followed a week later with a Sale of Work, when a good sum was realized, this giving great encouragement to all.

We are looking forward to a good and blessed year.—J. Smith.

The New Year in Winnipeg

"Hub" City Corps get away to a good start with "Specials" on the bridge

Seven at Sherbrooke St.

Captain and Mrs. Ede. The Meetings on Sunday at the Sherbrooke St. Corps were in charge of Lt.-Colonel Sims, the Territorial Y.P. Secretary. Colonel was assisted by the Corps Cadets during the day and all concerned did excellently well. At the conclusion of the Holiness Meeting two seekers made their way to the Mercy-Seat and at night, following a rousing Salvation Meeting, five souls were registered at the Penitent-Form. The Colonel paid a much-appreciated visit to the Company Meeting in the afternoon.

During the evening three Cadets from the Training Garrison took part, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Sims led the opening exercises and Adjutant Saunders gave a helpful message.

St. James

Ensign and Mrs. G. Mundy. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs visited the St. James Corps on the first Sunday in the New Year, their messages bringing much blessing to the Comrades. The Colonel gave a helpful address in the morning and at night Mrs. Coombs spoke to the unconverted. During the Prayer-Meeting which was vigorously taken part in by the Soldiers, two seekers volunteered to the Mercy-Seat, three in all being registered. One of the seekers was a young man just arrived in from the country.

The Watchnight Service conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Coombs was a means of blessing to the Comrades who thus gathered and many entered into a covenant with God for a year of victory in 1917.

Winnipeg II

Captain and Mrs. Boyle. Brigadier and Mrs. Carter were on the bridge at the Port Land Corps on Sunday last, and a day of much blessing resulted. Mrs. Carter gave a helpful Bible address in the morning and the Brigadier made a powerful appeal to the unconverted at night. There were excellent crowds and two young women came to the Mercy-Seat. A helpful Watchnight Service was conducted at this Corps by Lt.-Colonel Goodwin when a good crowd gathered to spend the first moments of 1917 in the House of God. The Colonel gave an inspiring address on "The Covenants of Israel."

Vancouver Citadel News

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton—Adjutant Acton was so far recovered from his recent sickness that he was able to conduct Sunday Meetings, the week-end prior to his leaving for England on Christmas Day. In the morning he specially addressed the Soldiers on their responsibilities, with special reference to his going away.

At night, in characteristic fashion, he pressed home upon the audience, the seriousness of giving heed to the passing of years, and urged on them the advantage of deciding now, as to their life, and whether it was to be a selfish one, or selfless. Mrs. Acton took an active part in all the Meetings, and has been assured of whole-hearted support during the Adjutant's absence. After a very hard fight in the Prayer-Meeting the efforts were rewarded with victory, and several seekers came to the Penitent-Form.

Winnipeg VIII

Captain Payne and Lieut. Orcheston. We commenced the New Year well, by having two good Meetings on the first Sunday, conducted by Lt.-Colonel Goodwin. We drank in her words as she spoke to us in the morning Holiness Meeting, from the words of God to Moses, "Go Forward." Many were blessed and encouraged, and some have taken this text as their New Year Motto. The Salvation Meeting was a good one. In her talk the Colonel made us see how thankful we should be, because we are spared yet another year, and urged the sinners and backsliders to spend it in God's service.

We are thankful that our Captain is able to be present at one or two of the Meetings lately. God is answering our prayers on her behalf, and we are praying that she will soon be able to take her old place among us, and lead us on as before.—M.O.

Weston

Captain King and Lieut. Weir. Major Tyndall, the Financial Secretary, conducted the Sunday Meetings at Weston Corps, the Comrades much enjoying his visit. In the morning, in addition to a Bible address on the incident of the impotent man, the Major gave a talk to the children. Mrs. Tyndall gave an inspiring address message at night and the Major gave some sidelights on the Army's work in India.

Corps Treasurer Mewhort has been welcomed back to his duties after his recent illness.

The Comrades and Young People are elated over their success in carrying off the New Year's Banner.

Norwood

Captain and Mrs. Cormack. Staff-Captain Oake visited the Norwood Corps to conduct the Meetings on Sunday. A time of much blessing was had during the Holiness Meeting and a good crowd attended the Salvation Meeting at night. The Staff-Captain's messages were much enjoyed.

The Watchnight Service at Norwood was conducted by the Corps Officers when the Comrades pledged themselves for faithful service during the coming year.

Christmas Sunday in Vancouver was marked by unusual severity of weather, but that did not prevent good attendance at all the Meetings. Brigadier and Mrs. Layman were in command for the day. The Brigadier took for his subject in the Holiness Meeting, "The Word was made flesh," and in his decisive way laid special emphasis on the benefit the coming of Jesus had conferred on the world. The Life of Jesus, he said, was in a special sense, the "Gospel of God."

In the afternoon the Band gave a program of music and song, appropriate to the season, and despite the fact that many Bandsmen were off duty, on account of sickness, made a very creditable appearance.

In the evening, after the opening services, in which Mrs. Layman took a prominent part, the Brigadier took for his subject, "And the Lord shall be King over all the earth." He drew a comparison of the methods used by earthly

Seekers Rejoice at Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Hubbard—On Christmas weekend Meetings were in charge of the Officers, and the spirit of Christmas was demonstrated in every Meeting. Sunday morning Christmas carols were sung and the Adjutant delivered a very interesting address from the text, "Follow the star. At the dawn one soul claimed the blessing of sanctification.

In the Free-and-Easy Meeting in the afternoon there was a good crowd and the Comrades seized the opportunity of testifying to the goodness of God. At night the Citadel was packed, and the Meeting was much enjoyed. The song sheets provided helped all present to join heartily in the Christmas songs and the audience listened attentively to the Adjutant's address. When the invitation was given, a girl, a boy, and a woman came forward to the Mercy-Seat and then went away rejoicing in the Saviour.

On December 23rd the Band, assisted by some of the sisters of the Corps in the carol-singing, gave a program of Christmas music over the radio.—W.G.W.

Regina Northside

New Converts Testify to Salvation Joys

Captain and Mrs. Hammond—We welcomed into our midst on Sunday evening, Dec. 19, Captain V. Cummins, the Divisional Helper. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tuttle, assisted by the Captain, led the evening Meeting, when six of our new Converts testified to God's saving and keeping power.

Our carol-singing was a great success, although the weather was very cold at times. We were assisted by our Eastview Comrades.

The Y.P. Demonstration and Christmas Tree was a great success. Our Hall was crowded and Adjutant Hubbard, of the Citadel Corps, took the Chair. A number of the Citadel Soldiers also took an active part.

New Year's Eve we held two Open-Air Meetings, in which fourteen Comrades took part, and four new Converts testified. Furthermore we held at the Citadel for a Watch-Night Service, led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Tuttle. Several Comrades consecrated themselves afresh to God's service.

The Sunday evening Meeting was led by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuttle. His address on pressing forward wholeheartedly for the Master was a great inspiration, and a number of Comrades consecrated themselves for service. In the afternoon Captain Cummins visited the Company-Meeting.

We are opening an Outpost in North Regina this month, the Regina Citadel Band and Songsters uniting with us for the occasion. Our motto for 1917 is: "Victory through the Blood of the Lamb."—B.B. Varty.

Vancouver Women's Hospital

The inmates of the Vancouver Women's Hospital recently sat down to a splendidly arranged tea, for which the League of Mercy was responsible, under the direction of Sister Mrs. Lewis. Mrs. Brigadier Layman presided over the happy gathering and at the close Adjutant McAuley, the Superintendent, voiced the thanks of the inmates and the Hospital Staff. Mrs. Adj. Acton closed in prayer.—C.C.

kings in bringing enemies under subjection, and those of Jesus. Lay said, is the only power that really conquers. It takes away enmity. He pointed out the enormous advance in material well-being that had followed in the wake of Christianity and he closed by making a strong appeal for personal allegiance to the King of kings. Several souls surrendered.—G. A.

MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

A TALE OF THE TEXAS BORDER

— BY S. E. C. —

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Marie was the only daughter of Jose Melito and the idol of his heart. They lived on a little homestead in southern Texas but the land had been neglected and the Melito family were very poor. Jose gave Marie a pearl necklace, his only possession of value, and the girl loved to take long rides into the hills. School was very distasteful to her and she roamed about the country, a wild little thing, till a new school-mistress came to the district and noticed that Marie had not been attending school regularly. She called at the home and had a talk with her father. She also informed the authorities at an office of the Juvenile Court came in a search of Marie. When she heard that she was being searched for she got frightened and galloped off on her pony to the hills.

Chapter II—Continued

Scarcely had the morning sun touched the rocky mountain points with gold and crimson, when Marie was up and away. Her meager toilet was soon performed, and as Billy-boy had already breakfasted on the rough herbage growing among the rocks, there was no reason for delay. She must reach the Rio Grande as quickly as possible. That was her goal.

Leaving the beaten trail, she turned her pony's head to the southwest. The ground over which she was traveling grew more and more wild and impassable with every mile. Many times Billy-boy, sure-footed as he was, stumbled on the slippery rocks and Marie was forced to use all her skill to maintain her seat on the pony's back. But beyond that rocks lay the river, and she pressed on. A deep ravine lay directly in the path she was travelling, and Billy-boy stopped, in doubt as to whether his mistress would wish him to attempt this steep and rock-strewn incline.

Could see a stream

Marie gazed out into the mountain distances. She had left the trail far behind her, and already the sun was climbing high into the heavens. She could see a stream running at the foot of the slope, and this, she concluded, would be a good place for her midday meal and Billy-boy's rest.

The wind was whistling around the old barn, while ever and anon the gale blew with such fury that it seemed as if the wretched structure would be scattered in every direction. Upon some straw in the darkest corner, farthest from the door, lay a young woman who had taken shelter from the raging storm through which she had tramped for a long time with her month-old baby held in close embrace beneath her coat. At length, unable to walk any farther, she had stumbled through the half-open door and had lain down. Exhaustion quickly produced sleep, and for a time the horrible dread that had been gnawing at her heart ceased.

Suddenly she was awakened by the sound of voices; others had evidently availed themselves of this shelter from the snow-storm. They were talking. Without a doubt they were husband and wife, for they whiled away the moments by speaking of their home affairs, their two bonny children and the hundred and one things that parents discuss. 'And do you know, darling,' said the wife, 'I thank God a thousand times for the loyal and loving husband I have, and for my children.' 'I don't think there can be a happier couple in the world than we are.'

Much else was said which the woman lying in the corner did not hear. In her heart a fierce battle was waging. It was his voice that had spoken in loving replies to his wife. Did she not know it? Had she not heard from his lips burning words of love? Had he not promised her marriage? Had he not declared he would stand by her through thick and thin? And had he not, when she finally asked him to redeem his promise, told her to

A touch of her heels, and the pony moved carefully forward. Stumbling and sliding—many times almost upon his haunches—he gradually descended the slope. Marie held the reins tightly to her seat, gripping the pony's flanks with her knees, her body swinging into unconscious adjustment to the stumbling movements of the horse. She was watching the stream in the valley below, and congratulating herself that the most difficult part of the incline had been covered in safety, when the sure-footed Billy-boy made a sudden plunging movement and went down on his knees with a crash. Marie felt herself flung clear of the pony's head and came down with a thud on the rocks. A crash of pain and fire in her head as she struck a boulder; a spasm of pain in her leg, and the world of consciousness slipped away from her.

Limp and Silent

For several hours Marie lay in the shadow of the rock, limp and silent. She was finally roused to consciousness by the hot mutter of her pony against her cheek. Her head throbbled and ached with a violent pain, and her throat was burning with thirst. She made a movement to struggle to her feet, but sank back with a groan of agony, her face drawn and white with pain. Her right foot was blue and swollen and the slightest movement caused her intense suffering. It was impossible for her to continue her journey, neither could she return home. If she could have mounted her pony and given him his head he would probably have made his way back home without guidance. But to reach the pony's back was out of the question. She could only lay where she had fallen and wait until someone passed that way. As she glanced around her at the wild and untrodden country into the shelter of which she had fled for safety, she realized that it was not very likely that she

would be discovered at all. The horror of the situation swept over her and the loneliness of the place seemed to crush her. For the first time in her life Marie feared the mountains and the lonely places, and as she buried her face in her hands the big tears trickled through her fingers. To make matters worse the sun was setting and the darkness would soon be upon her. She was parched with thirst and her scanty supply of food was almost exhausted. There was only one chance for her—she must call for help. It was just possible that someone would hear her cry for help and come to her rescue. And Marie called and called, then listened and called again, while Billy-boy rubbed his nose against her shoulder in dumb sympathy. The darkness was falling rapidly, but still Marie called. She felt her strength failing her, and she fought against the terror that was creeping over her. She was on the verge of despair when an answer hail reached her ear. Wildly she called—again and again. There was an echo of footsteps and a man's voice sounded close to the boulder where Marie was lying.

'I'll be with yuh in a minute,' the voice said, and before the minute had passed Marie was looking, with tearful eyes, into the face of her rescuer.

'Guess you've had a nasty tumble, eh? What seems to be the trouble?' Marie pointed to her foot, and a whistle of dismay escaped the lips of the man as he touched the ugly purple swelling.

A Friend in Need

'The nearest cabin is about three miles back, and we'll have to get there in a hurry and get a bandage on that foot,' said the man, and, suiting the action to the word, he gathered Marie in his arms and commenced to climb the steep slope, leaving Billy-boy to follow as best he could. A powerful bay horse was standing quietly at the top of the incline, and hiding Marie held tightly to his neck the man

swung lightly to his saddle and moved quickly away in the direction in which Marie had that morning travelled. He was strangely silent as he held Marie in his arms, and left his horse to make his own way.

'Where are you taking me?' she asked, after they had travelled in silence for some distance.

'Jack's takin' yuh, I reckon. He knows the way, an' we'll just leave him to it,' and again he relapsed into silence.

A Cabin Light

At length the light from a cabin window gleamed through the darkness, and a shout brought the owner to the door, where he stood framed in the yellow light of his swinging kerosene lamp.

'Visitors to-night, Sam,' said Marie's friend, 'an a lady to boot.'

'A lady! What in the world do you mean, lady? You ain't no lady's man, Aaron Briggs.'

'Guess you're right, Sam, but I brought a lady to see you to-night, just the same—a sick lady at that.'

By this time Aaron Briggs had dismounted from his horse and was walking toward the cabin, carrying Marie in his arms. He strode into the light of the room and without a word deposited his burden on Sam's rough bed.

'Get me some hot water, quick; Sam; get to fix this foot.'

He flung his coat into the corner and commenced to bathe Marie's swollen foot, when he caught a look of horror upon the girl's face and, following the glance, saw that her eyes rested upon the shining metal badge which he wore upon his brown shirt.

'Guess you're right, kid,' he said, answering the unspoken question in her horror-stricken eyes. 'I'm actin' for the Juvenile Court in Los Pecos, and, unless I miss my guess, you're Marie Melito.'

(To be continued)

Should a Woman Tell?

Revenge May Gratify for the Moment, but to Forgive is to Triumph

go? And she had gone cursing him, and now she had come back.

So here was the reason why, during those months of their courtship—always in secret, she recalled now—he had never mentioned his friends to her, and had never once allowed himself to be seen with her. How blind love always is; but now she knew. He was already married and a father!

Revenge! She raised herself upon her elbow as the door was pushed open—the storm had by this time abated—and as the couple passed out the light clearly showed that it was he—her betrayer—and upon his arm his wife! With a moan of despair the young woman flung herself again upon the straw and wept.

Into her distraught mind there surged other memories of the past three months. She saw herself at a London terminus with just a shilling in her pocket—all that was left after she had paid her fare from the little country town in which she had been employed as cook.

The next picture was of herself looking with fascination into the alluring waters of Father Thames and trying to muster up sufficient courage to fling herself into the placid depths below. ('Oh that I had,' she muttered between her sobs, as she gazed into the semi-darkness.) De-

fore she could take any disastrous step, a gentle hand had been placed upon her shoulder, and the sweet voice of a woman Salvation Army Officer had asked if she needed a friend. Into the sympathetic ear of this lover of the endangered the poor girl had poured her tale of sorrow and half an hour later she found herself beneath the sheltering roof of an Army Home, where she stayed until her baby was born.

One night, during her convalescence, she had knelt at the penitent-form. Her distraught mind was considerably quieted, and her heart healed as she sang with the other victims of broken promises:

'Blessings abound where'er He reigns.'

'The weary find eternal rest.'

In the place of hatred for the man who had so cruelly betrayed her, there came sorrow that he—like her—had sinned, and there had arisen a hope that one day, in some way or another, she might share with him and their little one a home as husband and wife.

On the morning of the day in which we find her lying in the straw she had insisted on leaving The Army Home, had taken train to the station nearest to the district in which had been their

trysting place, and had tramped until the storm forced her to seek shelter.

Revenge? Slowly, as her sobbing ceased, she repeated again these words:

'Blessings abound where'er He reigns.'

And then she slowly repeated the other words:

'The weary—find—eternal—rest.'

'Rest,' she added. 'Peace—a deep settled peace—only—if I do—God's—will. Rest—Yes!'

Sitting upright with a quickness that awoke the little one slumbering at her heart, she exclaimed, 'God help me; she must never know!'

Bending low over her baby, she soothed it with kisses and whispered, 'And—you—shall—never—know.'

Late that night the travel-stained, half-frozen mother knocked at the door of The Army Home which she had left so abruptly in the morning, and when the door was opened she asked, 'O Adjutant, may I come in?'

'Of course, my dear, you may,' replied the kindly matron, and as the door closed upon her that night, it also closed upon her secret—the matron, wise beyond words, readily accepted the mother's statement that she had changed her mind! —J. T. M.

Weigh Your Action

Consider well your action;
What's done you can't recall;
No use to pull the trigger,
And then try to stop the ball.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1336—Harvey, Mrs. Harry. Maiden name Cecile Crookford. Left Somersetshire, England, in 1912. Last heard of at Redcliffe, Alberta, in 1915. Brother James enquires for sister's whereabouts.

1337—McMillan, George Ballington. Age 36. Medium height, light blue eyes, dark brown hair. Returned soldier No. 467350. Below knee on the right leg artificial. Left Winnipeg Nov. 28th, 1915. Mother very anxious.

1188—Olten, Johan Magnus. Age 18. Dark hair, blue eyes. Married. Last heard of in 1914 was at Vancouver as railway worker. Father is anxious.

1297—Dyer, Michael. 50 years old. One eye smaller than the other, 5 ft. 6 in. in height. Brother dead; left him leg.

1243—Collins, George. Child, is desirous to have information as to the whereabouts of his mother, Mrs. Alice Collins, for many years at S. A. Officer. Please write to C. Collins, H. B. Co. Island Lake, Norway House, Man.

1251—West, Mrs. formerly Mrs. C. Ivory. Resided for many years in Winnipeg. Last heard of four years ago when she was going out country to trap fur. Her only sister anxious to wait news.

1255—Wiseman, Ezekiel of Trinity. Age 31, 6 ft. 9 in. Light complexion. Last heard of in 1913. Reported five years ago. Father and mother inquire.

1212—Graham, Joseph. Age 45. Height 4 ft. 5 in.; blue eyes; light brown hair; mole on right cheek. Left Nanaimo, B.C., to go harvesting. Dark anxious.

1158—Belford, Joseph. Father. Age 23 years. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 135 lbs.; fair curly hair; blue eyes. Single. Born in Ireland. Has been missing four years. Mother very anxious for news.

1250—Woodfield, Ernest. Age 43. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair and eyes; dark complexion. Was engaged in business as an ironmaster, also traveller. Native of Newport, Mon. Mother very anxious for news.

1271—Martin, James. Left England for Canada 1921. Letters were received until April, 1922. Last address Vancouver, B.C. Wife in England very anxious for news.

1229—Grande, Ludwig. Last heard from at Prince Rupert, B.C. He is 35 years old and married. Missing since October 1915.

1271—Ferry, Nicholas. Age 19 years. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 160 lbs.; auburn hair. Mechanical engineer. Supposed to have left East with barometer.

1265—Williams, George: English-Canadian. 18 years of age; 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Missing since October 29th this year. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts please communicate with us. Mother very anxious.

1272—Certe, Thomas: 15 years; height 5 ft. 2 in.; weight 101 lbs.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Is supposed to have come West for the harvest. Parents are enquiring.

French Actor Converted

(Continued from page 5)

understand. They thought he was mad. Leaving the theatre was to them a foolish deed; talking about "Salvation" more foolish still.

Then he came to us and found help, and soon after the possibility of helping others. Passionate had he been in the pursuit of glory and pleasure; passionate is he now in searching for the lost.

For the past three months, in this town of pleasure, where many students are losing their strength and health, where sinning seems the only thing to do, the well-known actor has been seen with an illumined face, testifying at street-corners, singing with Salvation Army Officers.

Attracted by his personality, many have come to the Hall and been amazed to see him on the platform, pleading with them to find the joy of Salvation and the wonderful power of the Cross.

Young People's Days

Will be conducted as follows:

THE COMMISSIONER

Vancouver - Sun. - Mon. - Jan. 23-24

Calgary - - Sun. - Mon. - Jan. 29-31

Winnipeg - Sunday - - March 6

Regina - - Sat. - Mon. - Mar. 19-21

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Edmonton - Sat. - Mon. - Feb. 19-21

Saskatoon - Sat. - Mon. - Feb. 26-28

Lt.-Commissioner Turner

Booms the Sales of the Christmas Issue of "El Cruzado"

The usual circulation of the Christmas "El Cruzado" ("War Cry") in the South American (East) Territory has been between eighteen and twenty thousand. This year Lt.-Commissioner Turner, with an abundance of faith and optimism, has arranged to print fifty thousand copies.

A few weeks ago the Commissioner was conducting Meetings in a town where the Corps Officer assured him that three hundred copies were as many as he could hope to sell. The Commissioner thereupon went out, taking his translator with him, and called upon several big firms, explained what a fine issue was being produced, and suggested that the firms should purchase enough copies to present one to each employee. Within an hour or two he had booked orders for eleven hundred copies!

At a public demonstration in Buenos Ayres, the Commissioner boomed the paper, exhibited the artist's design for the frontispiece, and secured there and then, orders for another fifteen hundred copies.

Innisfail

Ensign Barker and Lieut. Littley. On Dec. 23 a large and appreciative audience gathered in the Innisfail Theatre for the Annual Christmas Demonstration. A splendid program was put on, among the items being a solo, "Away in a Manger," by Marion Dickie; Nursery Rhymes, by members of the Sand Tray Company; club-swinging by Miss Ada Miller, a Hoop Drill by ten girls, and two Tab-leaux. Staff-Captain Merritt, the Di-

visional Commander, was in the chair, and also contributed several concertina selections to the program. Mr. Bryan, the manager of the Theatre, acted as stage-manager, and did well. Santa Claus was welcomed, and distributed presents. Great credit is due to the Officers and the Y.P. Workers, for the splendid program, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.—R.A.

Drumheller Doings

Young People of Corps give Dinner To Poor Children

Adjutant Lawson and Captain Smith.—The various activities of our Corps during the Christmas season have been many and interesting. On Christmas Eve the Band serenaded for several hours, their music and song being much appreciated by the citizens. On Christmas Day the young people of the Corps gave a Christmas dinner to about sixty children, who did justice to a bountiful supply of turkey, plum-pudding, etc. Santa Claus presented each child with nuts and candy.

On December 27th the Y.P. Demonstration and Christmas Tree was held, the Citadel being filled to capacity. Mrs. Walker announced the various items. A Tumblrel Drill, arranged by the Adjutant and executed by the children, was well done. Santa Claus cheering Mother Goose by gathering all her children home, was an acceptable item, arranged by Captain Smith. A Christmas Cantata, arranged by Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Rosaine, showing a happy family around the fire-side on Christmas Day, remembering their less fortunate brethren, was well done, as they arranged with the Army Officer to bring in a number of poor boys and girls, so that they might give them a Christmas Treat.—Mrs. Langford.

Christmas "Cry" Champion

As announced in our last issue the North Battleford Corps carried off the honors for selling the largest number of Christmas "Crys" in the Territory. We herewith present the photo of Capt. and Mrs. Chapman, the Corps Officers, who did the most share of the selling.

The Captain writes to say that all the comrades who took part in selling "Crys" enjoyed doing so very much. The total number sold was 3,200 and in addition 150 were donated to the hospitals. Cap-



Captain and Mrs. Chapman

tain Chapman personally sold 1,243 and Mrs. Chapman 638.

The following Comrades aided in the selling: Mary Huxtable, 500; Wellington Ennis, 207; Archie Dale, 125; Mrs. Dale, 118; Bro. and Sis. Swain, 100; Mrs. Long, 50; Elaine Dale, 36; Mrs. Detchon, 35; Lily Adams, 30; Mrs. Cain, 16; Mrs. Rounds, 50; Bramwell Ramm, 10; Mary McLean, 5; Helen Adams, 5.

1,594 were sold in the country, 833 in the city and 773 on the trains.

Well done North Battleford!

"War Cry" Selling Extraordinary

Splendid records have been made in the United States this year with the selling of the various Christmas "War Crys." The figures are truly remarkable.

The Eastern U.S.A. Territory climbed up to 767,527 copies, being an advance of 53,000 over last year. The champion Corps was Johnston, Pa. (Ensign Bryant) which sold 20,500 copies.

The Central U.S.A. circulation was 467,960, which was a ten per cent increase over 1925. The champion Corps was Detroit 1, Mich. (Adj. Fookes), which sold 23,500 copies.

This is claimed to be the highest record ever made by any Corps in the world for a single issue of the "War Cry." Over 1,700,000 Christmas "Crys" were sold in the five territories on the North American Continent this year.

Official Gazette

(Continued from page 6)

Captain O. Dowles from Edmonton III to Innisfail.

Captain C. Littley from Innisfail to Shaunavon.

Captain M. Gardner from Shaunavon to furlough.

Captain and Mrs. J. Sullivan from Vancouver Men's Social to Edmonton III.

Captain Geo. Bellamy from Grande Prairie to Vegreville.

Captain Geo. Locke from Vegreville to Grande Prairie.

Captain L. Carswell from N. Sask. Subscribers' Dept. to Subscribers' Dept., Manitoba Division.

Captain Wm. Thomson from S. Sask. D.H.Q. to N. Sask. Subscribers' Department.

Captain B. Marshall from furlough to Subscribers' Dept., T.H.Q.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner

THE COMMISSIONER

WESTON - Sunday, January 9

Stonelaying of the New Vancouver Grace Hospital

Saturday, January 22

EDMONTON - Tues., Wed., Feb. 1 and 2